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LYDIA MARIA CHILD, Editor. | Without Concealment----Without Compromise. | DAVID LEE CHILD, Assistant Editor.

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OLIVER JOHNSON, PRINTER.

Pro-Slavery.

FUGITIVES FROM JUSTICE, AND FUGITIVES FROM INJUSTICE.

Report of a Committee of the Maryland Legislature on the Constitutional rights of Slaveholders.

The committee on grievances and courts of justice, to whom was referred so much of the Governor's Message as relates to the constitutional rights of slaveholders, and the case of Bemis and others, pending in the Supreme Court of the United States, with the documents, beg leave to submit the following report:

The case against Bemis and others for a supposed violation of the laws of Pennsylvania by the recapture of fugitive slaves, is pending in the Supreme Court on an appeal from a court in Pennsylvania, carried up by an arrangement heretofore made by the two States. Your committee have every confidence that that cause will be decided according to the constitution and laws, and that justice will be done in the premises; they therefore recommend that no action be had by the authorities of Maryland while the case is undecided.

Your committee also report that the other branch of the enquiry relates, as appears by the documents accompanying the order of reference, to a controversy at this time pending between the States of Virginia and New-York, and as it involves questions of the gravest character to all the States, the committee beg leave to submit their views at length.

It appears from the documents before the committee, "that the Executive of Virginia made a demand upon the Governor of New-York for the surrender of Peter Johnson, Edward Smith, and Isaac Gansey, attached to the schooner Robert Center, in N. York, who were duly charged by affidavit regularly made before Miles King, Mayor and Justice of the Peace for Norfolk, with having feloniously stolen and taken from John G. Colley, a certain negro slave Isaac, the property of said Colley. The Governor of New-York refused to comply with the demand, and assigned as his reasons for the refusal, that the right to demand and the reciprocal obligation to surrender fugitives from justice, between sovereign and independent nations, as defined by the law of nations, include only those cases in which the acts constituting the offence charged, are recognized by the universal law of all civilized countries; that the object of the provisions in the Constitution of the United States relative to the demand of fugitives from justice was to recognize and establish this principle in the mutual relations of the States as independent, equal, and sovereign communities, that the provisions apply only to those acts which if committed within the jurisdiction of the State in which the person accused is found, would be treasonable, felonious, or criminal by the laws of that State; that no law of New-York, at this time, recognized, no statute admitted, that one man could be the property of another, or that one man could be stolen from another; and that consequently the laws of Virginia making the stealing of a slave felony, did not constitute a crime within the meaning of the Constitution."

Your committee have bestowed much reflection on this subject, with the anxious desire to arrive at a proper construction of the law that must regulate intercourse among the States of the Union in all cases of demand like the present. The subject is of the greatest importance at the present time, and especially to the State of Maryland. Her geographical position adds interest to ordinary questions affecting the relations of master and slave; but when in a great controversy, like the present, she finds a sister State where this institution does not exist, denying the right of property in slaves, and refusing to surrender for punishment those who have outraged that right, we should not hesitate to make common cause with the southern members of the Union in vindicating our claims, and resisting such attacks upon our domestic policy. We would not voluntarily interfere in disputes between our sister states, but being called upon by the state of Virginia to add our opinion to the weight of hers, in a friendly and respectful remonstrance against what we believe to be a violation of her privileges by New-York, we hope it may not be considered unkind if Maryland obeys the promptings of a common duty in the assertion of a common right. It would be unbecoming in the legislature to indulge in censure or to impute unjust motives towards the Executive of New-York. Acting under a sense of our responsibility, we cannot deny to him the right of judging of the obligations of his station. Believing that his course was induced by a sense of duty, and that the same motive may effect a change in his action, your committee cannot but hope that an interchange of opinions among the other States will serve to convince him that New-York stands alone in the position she has assumed.

It has been the practice of civilized nations to surrender for trial offenders against the laws of others. It is unimportant to know whether this has been done in virtue of an acknowledged perfect right on the one side to demand, and of an obligation on the other to deliver, or whether it has been founded on comity among nations. In either view of the question, the ground taken by New-York cannot be maintained. If there be a perfect right to demand in any case, which cannot be denied without injustice, the claim of Virginia cannot be resisted, because the parties demanded are accused of an act highly criminal by her laws, and the usual forms necessary to render the demand perfect, have been complied with. And if, on the contrary, the practice has been predicated solely on national comity, there are no governments among whom there exists a stronger necessity for the observance of this courtesy than the States of this Union.

But it is said that this right extends only to those cases where the acts complained of are recognized as crimes by the universal law of all nations, and as the present offence is not treasonable, felonious, or criminal, by the laws of New-York, the demand cannot be successfully made. This ground assumes that the Constitution confers no greater rights in matters of this kind than the States would have possessed if that instrument had been silent on that subject. It also assumes that the nation to which the offender has fled may judge of the character of the acts complained of, and determine whether they constitute a crime or not, and the place where they are or are not criminal. And it would lead to this conclusion, that a State need not aid in maintaining the supremacy of the law in a neighboring State, unless she herself may derive some benefit from the proceeding.

What is the law of nations on the subject?—"Whoever offends the State, or does it a prejudice in any manner whatsoever, declares himself its enemy, and exposes himself to be justly punished for it. If the offended State has in her power the individual who has done the injury, she may without scruple bring him to justice and punish him." While the offender then remains in the nation whose laws he has violated, there is a perfect right to punish him according to its laws, and the nation of which he may be a citizen cannot complain. Why? because whoever enters a nation, submits himself to its jurisdiction, and tacitly undertakes to respect its laws and institutions. "If the offender has escaped and returned to his own country, the offended nation ought to apply to his sovereign to have justice done in the case, and since he ought not to suffer his subject to molest the subjects of other States, or do them an injury—much less to give open, audacious offence to foreign power—he ought to compel the transgressor to make reparation for the damage, if possible, or to inflict on him an exemplary punishment, or finally, according to the nature and circumstances of the case, to deliver him up to the offended State, to be there brought to justice. This is pretty generally observed with respect to great crimes which are contrary to the laws and safety of all nations. Assassins, murderers, and robbers, are seized every where, at the desire of the sovereign in whose territories the crime was committed, and are delivered up to his justice. The matter is carried still further in States that are more closely connected by friendship and good neighborhood. Even in cases of ordinary transgression, which are only subjects of civil prosecution, either with a view to the recovery of damages or the infliction of a *slight punishment*, the subjects of two neighboring States are reciprocally obliged to appear before the magistrate of the place where they are accused of having failed in their duty. It belongs not to the sovereign of the accused to examine whether the accusation be true or false. He is to presume on the justice of his neighbor, and not suffer any doubts on his part to impair an institution so well calculated to preserve harmony and good understanding between the States." Vattel's Law of Nations, book second, ch. 6.

Your committee will not inquire whether the principle of demand and surrender is confined to heinous crimes, such as assassination and murder, because whatever the rule under the law of nations may be, it is virtually abrogated by the practice among the States in this Union. They have uniformly demanded fugitives from justice, and these demands have not been disregarded in offences of a less grade. Even the rigor of the rule has been relaxed by the demand of New-York herself for the surrender of a fugitive accused of *forgery*; and it does not appear that the particular act charged against the party, rendered that *forgery* "a crime equally contrary to the laws and safety of all nations." For aught that is known, it was an offence against the laws of New-York alone.

These demands are gratified on the principle that crime must be punished for the good of society.—According to the authority quoted, the nation of which the offender is a citizen, must punish him or deliver him up to the justice of the offended State. In this country, crimes must be tried and punished where they are committed. This right is secured to the accused by the Constitution. New-York, in the present case, cannot inflict punishment under the law of nations, because our Constitution forbids it. It would seem strange, then, that an offender may escape even a trial, by means of the very provision that was designed to prevent him from being punished unjustly. The denial of trial and punishment, except at the place of the crime,—apart from the express recognition of the right of demand,—appears to sanction that right, and to impose on the State on whom it is made the obligation to surrender. The good of all the States depends in some measure on the observance of law and order in each other. If an offender may escape punishment for any act by removing to a State where that act is not criminal, those penal laws of any State may be violated with impunity which are predicated on its peculiar condition, or on the character of its institutions, and local policy, as distinguished from the other States. This condition of things all would deplore, and we should not encourage such a construction of our mutual relations as may lead to so calamitous a result. The States would find themselves as New-York is, in the attitude of shielding their own citizens from punishment for the flagrant violation of necessary and salutary laws in other States. We should present the anomaly in government, of independent States without any power to keep our citizens at home, or to prevent the commission of crimes by them when abroad, and yet clothed with State sovereignty amply sufficient to sustain and protect them after the acts were committed.

Your committee will not discuss the question, whether slaves can be the subject of property. It is familiar to every one that before the organization of this government, and ever since, the laws of the States—to say nothing of the Constitution—recognized them as the subject of property, and at this very moment when the flame of abolition continues to burn in some of the States, their legislatures have not repealed the laws by which the recovery of fugitive slaves is provided for. But even New-York herself, now denying that a slave can be stolen, has recently transmitted to this general assembly a copy of a law, by which the right of the owner may be asserted in that State. Your committee are at a loss to imagine how that State can deny that a theft can be committed of a negro slave; where her laws recognize them as liable to be recovered by their claimants as property, and where larceny is defined to be the "felonious taking and carrying away of another's property." It is contended that the act complained of must be a crime according to the laws of New-York. Neither the law of nations nor the Constitution allows such a construction. The demand is not made for the benefit of New-York. It concerns Virginia to vindicate her own institutions against reproach, and violence, and every obstacle which any State casts in her way unjustly, is a reproach to that State, and a violation of the rights of Virginia. Suppose in a trifling offence, where the act complained of was equally against the law of New-York and Virginia, a demand of this kind were made, does it appear necessarily proper that the surrender should follow? Would New-York be under a perfect obligation to respect the demand merely because the act was a crime against both States? By no means.—The sympathy between the States becomes no stronger by reason of the identity of their laws There is no obligation thereby created that did not exist before. This is shown by its effects in two cases that may exist at the same time. If Maryland had made a demand, at the same time with Virginia in this case, for the surrender of a man who had committed larceny, or any small offence, criminal also in New-York, our demand would have been gratified, according to this rule, while that of Virginia would have been rejected, although seeking to punish a larceny of the highest character. And this distinction is founded in the circumstance that a horse may be stolen in New-York, when a negro slave cannot. Thus if the rule be correct as applicable to slaves, it is equally so as to all property of which theft may not be committed in any State, if indeed there be one, no matter how valuable the property may be in the State where it is a crime to "steal, take, and carry it away." And the argument tends necessarily to this result, that if the act be not recognized as a crime in all nations, as being of a heinous character, or if it be not criminal in the State of which the demand is made, it need not be gratified, and the offender may be protected. Does the genius of our institutions sanction this doctrine? Can the security of the States, or the interests of the people, be promoted by practices in accordance with it? The law of the State making the demand must be the guide, and if it be disregarded, collisions and ill-feeling will arise among them and disturb the ties of "friendship and good neighborhood," which should always be observed, and which it is one of the purposes of the Union to cement.

This subject sometimes enters into treaties between foreign nations, not because the practice would not be observed independently of treaty regulations, but in order to give greater force and certainty to the demand when made. By our treaty with England, (Jay's treaty,) we agreed to deliver up persons charged with murder or forgery. Suppose a demand had been made by England under that treaty for a person accused of forgery, can it be contended that the United States government could have justly refused, on the ground that the papers accompanying the requisition shewed that the particular act charged did not constitute the crime of forgery according to our laws? Surely not, and why? The stipulation in its character shews that it was designed for the benefit of England. She included this class of offenders, because she was a commercial nation. The severest penalties are annexed, because the crime strikes at her prosperity, and may affect her standing among nations by destroying her trade and commerce. Hence she never pardons the offender. She pursues him even beyond the ocean, and brings him home that his punishment may have its due effect. These circumstances gave an importance to that crime there that it did not possess here, and although we might well think that the punishment was too severe, and not proportioned to the offence, according to our code, yet we could not have withheld the offender against her justice, because the demand would have been made for her security, not for ours. If she deemed the safety of commerce, and the security of her people's property depended upon the death of the offender, we could not have gainsayed her judgment. We could not have enquired into the truth of the charge, the justice of the law, or the extent of the punishment.

So in the present case, our institutions are so different from those of some of the States, as to make that criminal here which is not so regarded in them. They are as much obliged to regard and respect our peculiar condition, and to aid us in protecting ourselves against violations of this description of property, as the United States, in the case put, would have been to assist in vindicating the laws of England.

The States have an interest in the question coextensive with the range of their criminal jurisdiction. It is not a mere question between the North and the South about the rights of slaveholders, or any domestic policy particularly. It affects all property. It relates to all manner of felonies and other crimes, on the punishment of which so much depends in maintaining the peace of society, and preserving the public morals.

The Executive of New-York also contends that the right of demand and obligation to surrender according to the law of nations, is not extended by the Constitution of the United States; that it merely sanctions such claims according to that law, so far as to make the States sovereign in that respect. Your committee have examined this part of the subject very minutely, but have not been able to concur with the Governor of New-York in his conclusions, or to discover the force of the argument used to establish the position. Writers on national law have differed in opinion of this subject. Grotius, Puffendorff, Heinecius, Vattel, Burlamaqui, Martens, Lork Coke, Beccaria and others, have given the world their labors. They all disagree more or less as to the particular cases in which the demand may be made, and some deny the right altogether, except as founded in national courtesy. The adjudications in this country have uniformly acknowledged the right, with a single exception, as far as your committee have discovered, and those in New-York have admitted it. The framers of the constitution of course knew the difficulties that the question presented, and which might arise under any attempt to exercise the power. They therefore had sufficient motive for making it part of that instrument, and in thus attempting to remove difficulties we must impute to them the intention of placing the constitution above the law of nations, and of rendering certain beyond dispute that, in reference to which, an eminent Jurist said, "there were great names on both sides." The States by the constitution became sovereign as to their local criminal jurisprudence. To this extent they were recognized as free and equal communities, independent of the General Government and of each other. As sovereign they possessed all the rights of nations under the law of nations, except as prohibited by the constitution. The convention knew this. They were slow to introduce provisions that they thought unnecessary or merely expletive. Their proceedings show that they rejected many propositions, because it was imagined that the end proposed could be attained without them. They had an object for every clause inserted. They designed to leave nothing [illegible]. If they had desired to leave the States to the law of nations, they would have done so, by restricting the right of demand and surrender to that code, in express terms. The object of the constitution, as declared by the preamble, was "to form a more perfect union, establish justice, ensure domestic tranquility," &c. The construction now put on one of its most important provisions tends to destroy the Union, pervert justice, and produce domestic strife.

The constitution, Art. 4, sec. 2, declares,

1. The citizens of each state shall be entitled to all the privileges and immunities of citizens in the several states.

2. A person charged in any state with treason, felony, or other crime, who shall flee from justice, and be found in another state, shall, on demand of the Executive authority of the state from which he fled, be delivered up, to be removed to the state having jurisdiction of the crime.

3. No person held to service or labor in one state under the laws thereof, escaping into another, shall, in consequence of any law or regulation therein, be discharged from such service or labor: but shall be delivered up on claim of the party to whom such service or labor may be due.

These are important provisions, and confer rights and obligations that would not have existed without them.

In the first place, the citizens of each state are entitled to all the privileges and immunities of citizens in the several states. They are placed on the same footing in each state with the citizens of that state—entitled to the protection of its laws, and to all benefits and advantages that they confer. This must have been provided for the purpose of making us more emphatically members of the same political family, and drawing us together more closely by a sense of our common interest in the government, and our common enjoyment of its privileges;—and for the security of the citizens who thus share their privileges with strangers, it is provided that if they commit treason, felony, or other crime, and flee beyond its jurisdiction, they may be demanded, surrendered and punished by the state whose confidence they have abused, whose laws they have transgressed. The words employed embrace every kind of offence. If their object had been expressly stated to be the extension of this right, because of the interest which all the states have in the morals and observance of law in the others, and for this purpose, to provide the means to punish offenders wherever found, they could not have used terms more likely to effect that purpose, unless they had prescribed the details of every such proceeding as between the states. The convention appear to have relieved this clause from the restrictions that technical terms might impose. As originally reported, this article read *treason, felony* or *high misdemeanor*: but the words "high misdemeanor" were struck out, and the words "other crime" inserted, *in order to comprehend all proper cases: it being doubted whether "high misdemeanor" had not a technical meaning too limited.* See Madison papers, volume 3, 1,447.

This amendment itself extended its operation, for if the word "*misdemeanor*" had been retained, it would have applied only to cases less than felony, and punishable by indictment; so that a demand could not have been made in any case, unless the act complained of were the subject of indictment. Your committee believe that the words "*or other crime*" remove all doubt. "A *crime* is an act committed or omitted in violation of public law, either forbidding or commanding it. In its most general signification it comprehends all offences, but in its limited sense it is confined to felony. The term *misdemeanor* includes every offence inferior to felony, but punishable by indictment. *Offence* is usually understood to mean a crime not indictable, but punishable summarily or by a penalty." See Bouvier's Law Dictionary, vol. 1, 272.

Your committee are of opinion, that the employment of the words "or other crime" in preference to "misdemeanor" indicates the intention of the convention that the principle in question should extend to "every violation of the public law of a state," which that state might deem of sufficient importance to authorize a demand, if the offender escaped to another state. The offended state being the judge of its own laws, and of the necessity and manner of enforcing them, another state, in the relation of New-York to Virginia, should not examine "whether the accusation be true or false. It should presume on the justice of its neighbor, and not suffer any doubts on its part to impair an institution so well calculated to preserve harmony and good understanding between the states." Indeed, the inquiry would be contrary to the law of nations, on which the Executive of New-York relies.

These are the views entertained by your committee of the obligations imposed by the constitution. But if the constitution be only a recognition of the law of nations, and was designed only to secure the application of its principles to the states of the Union, your committee still are of opinion, that the surrender should be made. By the authority quoted it will appear that the rule in question admits of a qualified application, not noticed by the Executive of New-York, and we might confidently submit the case on that authority, as fully sustaining the claim of Virginia. When we consider the character of this Union, and the intimate connection between the states, and the deep concern they all have in the observance of law, and regard for the rights of property in each other; and finally, in view of the eminent importance that was attached to the institution of slavery at the foundation of the government, as shewn by the extract recited; the constant recognition in the states of our right to property in that population, and the tender solicitude ever exhibited upon this subject, your committee venture to suggest the assumption, that New-York and Virginia are "states so closely connected by friendship and good neighborhood as to authorise and require this matter to be carried further" than the limits assigned to nations more widely separated by distance—more foreign in interest and sympathy, and to claim the application of the above qualification to the present controversy, as presenting a case of at least "ordinary transgression, the subject of civil prosecution either with a view to the recovery of damages, or the infliction of punishment."

Your committee deem it inexpedient to recommend any course of action to the state of Virginia, more especially as she does not indicate the character of the measures contemplated by herself. It is presumed, however, that all the states will countenance any necessary and proper measures of redress which she may be forced to adopt. It is confidently hoped that an amicable adjustment of this difference may be effected by expressions of opinion by the other states. New-York and Virginia must be too sensible of the value of the Union to risk any thing on which its permanence may depend. A regard for their own interests as well as a becoming respect for the judgment of their sister states will induce them to reason the matter dispassionately, so as to arrive in a friendly way at an honorable and just conclusion of a controversy which the people take no pleasure in witnessing.

The committee respectfully recommend the adoption of the following resolutions, as expressive of the opinions of the Legislature of Maryland on this subject:

Resolved unanimously by the General Assembly of Maryland, That it is the exclusive right of each state in this Union to define for itself what is felony or crime within the meaning of the constitution of the United States, and to determine the manner of punishing violations of its own laws; and that when a person who is charged in any state with the commission of an act, which, by the laws of that state, is felonious or criminal, absconds from justice and flees to another state, it is the duty of the authorities of that state to surrender him for trial, on the demand of the state where the offence was committed.

Resolved unanimously, That if a negro slave be stolen in any state, and carried to another state, the owner may demand the slave as his property; and the state in which the act is committed may demand the person committing it as a fugitive from justice, and it is the duty of the state on which the demand may be made, to surrender such person for trial.

Resolved, That his Excellency, the Governor, be requested to cause a copy of this report and resolutions to be transmitted to the Governors of the several states.

WM. H. TUCK, Chairman.

THE EVIL EYE OF COLONIZATION.

We extract the following from the African Repository and Colonial Journal, the organ of the American Colonization Society, dated May 15, 1841. Notwithstanding the concurrent and oft-repeated testimony of magistrates and missionaries on the spot, endorsed by the official documents of the British government, the writer insists upon believing that the West Indies are rapidly going to ruin under the pernicious system of free labor. The demand for laborers is all imputed to the laziness of the emancipated negroes, and no allowance made for the increased enterprise of the islands, or for the fact that very large numbers, who were formerly slaves, have become happy freeholders, and spend a portion of time in working on their own small estates. The growth of this intermediate class there, as elsewhere, is not convenient for those who want society divided into nabobs and slaves.

Observe the restless malignity of feeling with which England is regarded by the apologists for our patriarchal institution.

In our number for April 15, we copied an article from a British Colonial paper, proposing the importation of native Africans, from Sierra Leone, and observed that we should look with much anxiety to the full developement of the British policy. We have at no time believed that this policy was dictated by motives of pure benevolence, but, on the contrary, that it was wholly selfish. We confess, however, that we did not so soon expect to see the British Government throw off all disguise, and openly sanction the plan of supplying the places of the recently emancipated slaves in the West Indies, by importing the natives of Africa.

The measure is one of necessity. The trade of the West Indies is lost forever to the British Government, unless laborers can be found to cultivate the plantations. Experience has proved that free negroes cannot be relied on; if they could, then a supply would be unnecessary. It is permanent, steady laborers that are wanted to work, under overseers; it is a substitute for the slave. If, instead of purchasing a slave at five hundred dollars, or any other price, per head, the planter pays yearly wages, the negro will be required to yield obedience, and perform his task, and will in fact be a slave to all intents and purposes.

We notice this extraordinary movement of the British Government not only as a departure from all their professions of philanthropy, but as it is hostile to this country. We have seen that the nations of Europe have recently been agitated with the great question of settling the balance of power, of devising measures to prevent an accumulation of force by any power or party, that would endanger the peace or security of any other power. Great Britain has taken a prominent part in these measures, and, at the imminent risk of a war with France, has effected her plan by an exertion of naval and military power. But American security is not embraced in their policy; and it is in its relation to our own interests, that we would present to our readers this new plan of importing Africans to the West Indies. The West Indies are in the immediate vicinity of the Southern States of our Union. The entire male population of the British settlements, of suitable age for military service, is very large. These are under a decided abolition influence. Should the British introduce one hundred thousand Africans as laborers, a large army might immediately be raised from the emancipated negroes. They are proverbially fond of the trappings, parade, and pomp of military life; and, as soldiers, they are found to be orderly and subordinate. This army could be supported at less expense than in any part of the British empire, and would be capable of being used in tropical and unhealthy climates, or in countries or districts, where malaria prevails at certain seasons of the year, which would prove fatal to European troops. A well drilled militia or army of 100,000 colored men in our immediate neighborhood, to say the least of it, is a mighty power in the hands of the British, and if this nation was a member of the Holy Alliance, would not be tolerated; particularly when the British public is engaged in a crusade against slavery, and especially slavery in the United States. We are not alarmists, but cannot shut our eyes to passing events, and the hostile policy of Great Britain to American interests and institutions. The American Colonization Society, from motives of pure benevolence, is endeavoring to build up a Colony of American colored men in Africa, where they can enjoy American free institutions. This scheme is opposed, and generally denounced by the British public as wicked and barbarous. Our trade on the African coast is daily interrupted, although it employs but few vessels. The British flag is hoisted in the vicinity of, and between our settlements in Liberia. Whatever America does, in relation to the colored man is wrong; whatever Great Britain does, is right!

Frazier's Magazine (printed in London) for April, contains an article headed "*War with America a blessing to mankind*," filled with statements in relation to the condition of our Southern States, inflammatory and false. Although this article is not stamped with ministerial authority, yet it speaks the temper of the great body of the nation. We give a few extracts:

"Among the three millions of slaves, we may fairly calculate the adult males at nearly *one million*. Every man of this multitude would eagerly rush to embrace an emancipating invader, and within a few days sail of their coast repose the free and happy blacks of Jamaica. In one morning a force of ten thousand men might be raised in this quarter, for the enfranchisement of their brethren in America. Such a force, supported by two battalions of Englishmen, and supplied with twenty thousand muskets, would establish themselves in Carolina, never to be removed. In three weeks from their appearance, the entire South would be in one conflagration. The chains of millions of men would be broken, and by what power could they ever be again riveted?" * * * "*If we must have a war with America, let us make it a war for the emancipation of the slaves; so shall our success be certain and our triumph the triumph of humanity.*" * * * "A quick, effectual, and utterly confounding blow in the South, would end the war in a few short weeks."

It is not only in the West Indies that we are menaced; provision is made in Canada to receive colored men, who are provided for and protected by the laws of the country. About twelve thousand have already taken refuge there, and in the recent civil commotions in that country, a regiment of them was enlisted and equipped, who were as loyal as the troops of the line. The policy pursued by the British in relation to this country and its colored population is entitled to the most serious consideration, and is alike interesting to the North and the South. As Colonizationists we know no sectional differences. American Colonization is American in its benevolence and in its policy; it is intimately connected with American interests, civil, moral, and commercial; it is conservative in all its operations; and is now, more than ever, entitled to the support of American patriots, statesmen, and Christians. A liberal, cordial, and united support of Colonization, would do much to unite our whole country, and would provide a good home for our free colored men, who, excluded from the social privileges necessary to their elevation, are easily made the dupes of British intrigue, and induced to listen to plans for enlisting them against our country.

Selections.

From the Glasgow Post.

ADDRESS TO JOHN A. COLLINS, Esq.

Address of the Workingmen of Glasgow, to John A. Collins, Esq., Delegate from the American Anti-Slavery Society, unanimously adopted at a great Public Meeting, on the evening of the 26th April, 1841.

RESPECTED SIR:

It is with feelings of profound satisfaction that we, the workingmen of Glasgow, hail your appearance in this country. We feel peculiarly so, because of the high moral elevation of your principles, and likewise your devoted attachment to their final triumph in the world.

It would be unnecessary for us at this stage of our country's history to inform you that we have for some years been laboring in the same glorious cause. To stifle the voice of justice, and the rising spirit of freedom, we are assailed on every hand. The enemies of liberty, humanity, and religion, have marshalled and combined their once disjointed forces, in order to arrest the progress of right principle, and prolong the sanguinary triumphs of their despotic sway. To secure their existence against the aggressions we are making on the citadel of corruption, every means which malice can invent, or the tongue of slander secure, is put into operation—our persons, principles, and motives, are treated with an injustice worthy of the dark and barbarous ages of feudal despotism.

It is with deep regret that we intimate to you that amongst the varied charges preferred against the defenceless artizans of Britain is, that we are either altogether opposed, or indifferent to the claims of our colored and enslaved brethren. Never did the father of lies appear more effulgent in the imperial robes of angelic majesty, than do the men who impose this deception upon the public. What motive could we have in opposing the emancipation of the slave? True it is, that few or none of the working classes are members of our anti-slavery society, but that circumstance does not arise from indifference to the object for which it exists, but solely because a property qualification of the sum of 5s. is required to constitute the terms of admission. No, sir, repudiate the charge of our being indifferent to the wants and woes of suffering humanity. Our motto is—'Civil and religious liberty all over the world.'

We throw back the imputation with scorn, and only demand that our accusers prove their own sincerity to the foreign slave, by first attempting to emancipate their enslaved brethren at home. If men revere the principles of freedom—why is their conduct so discrepant? The man who is all love and liberty to men at a distance, and yet keeps his love, his liberty, and even reason and common sense in abeyance against the rights and liberties of men at home, gives but a poor security that he either respects liberty, truth or justice in one country or another.

We recognize the rights and liberties of all men both at home and abroad, and is it for this that we are to be insulted as fools, hypocrites, and knaves? Are we to be associated with all that is vicious and base for no other crime than demanding a fair distribution of justice? We are sorry, sir, to introduce extraneous subjects with the present address, but the disaffection which every where prevails in this country, renders it imperative that we put ourselves right on some points affecting the present condition of the workingmen of this country.

Here we live in a land where the bounties of a munificent Providence are lavished with unsparing hand—yet amid the most luxurious display of divine goodness, nothing but poverty, wasting and desolation prevail—great wealth on the one hand, and extreme poverty on the other—one class involuntarily borne down by the arm of the oppressor, another class voluntarily wallowing on the blood-stained ruins of the oppressed.

Here we see a rapidly increasing population, with a corresponding digression to meet the increasing demand. Supply and demand instead of being reciprocal, are mutually reacting on each other, in all our combined interests and relations. The equilibrium between wages, food, and labor, is so vastly disproportioned, that in every case the working-man is seldom free from poverty, or, what is worse, the horrors of actual starvation. To submit to a providential dispensation is no doubt a christian duty—but to be robbed, starved, and insulted by a bloated hierarchy—a debauched aristocracy—a [illegible] and profane priesthood—with a swarm of voluptuous placemen, and pensioners, who, vulture-like, gorge on the life-springs of our common humanity, would be an insult to reason, religion, and the dignity of our nature. Tracing these contingencies to their legitimate origin, class, legislation, we ask, are we, or are we not, justified in claiming a fair representation of our combined interests? Yes, sir, humanity, religion, and every principle of justice demand retribution.

Waiving, however, all personal considerations regarding ourselves, permit us, sir, to congratulate you as one in whom we repose the highest confidence. Your ardent labors in the sacred cause of universal emancipation are such as to call forth the admiration of all reflecting men, and we, as an important part of this mighty empire, gladly avail ourselves of the present opportunity of tesifying our heartfelt regard to you as an honored instrument in the hand of an all-wise and merciful God, for establishing righteousness and praise in the whole earth. Be assured, sir, that your sentiments have only to be known and understood, to find a response in the hearts of enslaved millions, and to receive the sanction of all good and disinterested men.

Anxious for the triumph of freedom, we regret to know that a spirit of disunion, strife, and animosity has given a temporary shock to the social harmony of your once bold and united phalanx. We hope, however, the wise Disposer of events will overrule all such casualties for the developement of his own glory, and the best interests of the hapless slave.

It may be regarded as improper for us to challenge motives; but if allowed to hazard an opinion on the present schism, we would say, and we think our inference is the result of mature deliberation, that the present rupture has its origin in some unworthy consideration, altogether at variance with right principle, or with that charity, which is the bond of perfectness. We object to this new organization for three reasons—1st, because it requires private opinions as a test—2d, because such an admission must invalidate the only principle on which your Society can be maintained—and 3d, because we doubt the sincerity of men who could support and admire a principle for years, and without any justifiable shadow of reason, enter into a conspiracy to overthrow its existence.

To admit private opinion as a test, is, in our humble judgment, to introduce the elements of confusion. It will enervate their operations—freeze the fountain of christian benevolence—foster jealousy—kindle animosity—sap the foundation of union—self, instead of forbearance, will become the ruling passion—and, in all probability, the whole will end in strife and disappointment.

Both Societies profess that slavery is an evil, but the whole problem between the respective sides may be deduced to the following alternative:—The old Society demands the immediate and unconditional freedom of the slave: the new Society, to protract and temporise with its existence. We doubt not the new Society will deny our allegations; but reasoning on the analogy of cause and effect, we assert, that any Society whose principles are not coeval with its intentions, will, as a consequence, be much longer in effecting its objects.

The old Society is not bounded by proscription; its principles are contemporaneous with every contingency within the range of human circulation. For these reasons, we approve of, and recommend, your claims to the acceptance of the British public. When we contemplate, sir, the revolting character of slavery, we envy not the feelings or principles of the man, or body of men, who for one moment can place any minor consideration of his own, in competition with the existence of a practice which affronts the Majesty of heaven, and classes with the brute the noblest works of his hands.

Slavery we regard as the climax of human wretchedness, whether it respects the physical condition of the slave, or the spiritual destitution of his holder. The temporal degradation of the one, is the only rational precedent which reflects the moral character of the other.

Slavery as a principle, defies religion, insults humanity, paralyzes every fibre of our constitution, and makes the very soul itself shrink back with horror on its basis.

Impressed with these solemn convictions, we deeply deplore the present war of moral elements which threatens to arrest the onward march of freedom. Few indeed can be more alive to the disastrous effects, consequent on a want of union, than the working-men of this country. But a few years ago, the broad banner of universal freedom was boldly unfurled; inspired with the love of liberty, a sacred glow of enthusiasm thrilled through the moving mass, as with one soul they rallied to the standard of freedom. But, alas, tell it not in Gath! the gold became dim, and the most fine gold changed. Private interest usurped the province of principle. Self and other subordinate considerations, lowered like a nightmare on the spirit of their dream. The storm of eloquence which animated the breasts of thousands, ceased to exert its sacred fire—numberless evils followed in rapid succession, until at last the shield of the mighty was vilely cast away. Sanguine, sir, as your hopes and expectations must have been regarding the high moral tone of British feeling in this country, you had only to taste the bitter cup to sicken at the draught. Your disappointment is none to us. The men who in days of yore led us on to glory, and to victory, and then betrayed us, are the very men who have now deserted you. They are acting in true character, and it is well they are, as an enlightened public will soon be able to estimate their real value. At one time, we were regarded by them as patriots, martyrs, and Christians. Now they brand us as anarchists, socialists, revolutionists, and men of blood. And do you ask, why this mighty reaction? Why, because we have an abiding confidence, in the principles which they themselves taught us. Well may we exclaim, how are the mighty fallen, how are weapons of war perished! Pardon this digression, as we adopt it merely for the sake of illustration.

We are only aware, sir, that the breath of calumny has attempted to blast your fair reputation in a similar way. But we are too great adepts at detecting folly, to be led off the path of rectitude by slander or vituperation. No, sir, we believe them not, and regard them not. Your character, your principles, and moral virtues, are public property. We have treated them as such; and after the most scrupulous investigation, we hesitate not to say it is beyond compare with any of your presumptuous assailants, at least in this country. Who are they, or what is their character, who so rudely insult a stranger? Why, sir, the very men who preach liberty and practise tyranny. The men who have sold their birthright for a mess of pottage. The men who claim liberty for themselves, yet refuse the same right to others more deserving. In short, the men we have politically lost all confidence in, and whose extinction, as a faction, we heartily desire.

When we reflect, sir, for a moment on the mighty triumphs your Society has achieved, the inroads it has made on the territory of cruelty and oppression, we feel compelled by every consideration which binds man to man, to acknowledge your claim to our indulgence and regard. This we regard as a sacred duty which we owe to ourselves, to society, and our fellow-bondsmen: and this duty we have a right to perform, were it from no higher motive than to rescue our country from being implicated in the disgraceful proceedings of a malignant priesthood.

Before concluding, permit us to advert shortly to another question which we regard of vital importance.

It is with feelings of deep regret that we hear from time to time that our working brethren across the Atlantic form a powerful obstruction to the abolition cause. Brethren, we would say in the spirit of mutual friendship, suffer the word of exhortation. From the long protracted and manly struggles of your fathers to rescue themselves from the iron yoke of the British dominion, we ask, can it be possible that you, their degenerate offspring, are dead to every moral sensibility? Can you remorselessly break through all the venerable associations connected with liberty, and recklessly found a claim on your own freedom to enslave your fellow men? Surely not. What a vulgar boast to talk of independence and blood-bought liberty, while three millions of your fellow creatures are doomed by you to all the horrors of slavery. It is impossible, brethren, for you fully to calculate the dire effects of your conduct in this respect; it not only merely reflects on your character as free men, but it militates against our liberty in a corresponding degree. We call upon you, therefore, by all that is virtuous in morals, and sacred in religion, to ponder the character of slavery in all its relations to time and eternity; and we feel confident, that whatever be your predilections, you must give way to the voice of conscience and the voice of God.

Shake yourselves free, we beseech you, from a guilty responsibility; assume the real dignity of freemen, that you may enjoy the full fruition of that saying, 'Blessed are the merciful for they shall receive mercy.'

These, sir, are the sentiments of the workingmen of this country; they are sentiments which, we trust, are worthy of our country, and worthy of our cause; and while we thus testify our warmest sympathy both for you and the holy mission in which you are engaged, permit us to express our lively gratitude to the noble-minded gentlemen who, in the face of much opposition, espoused your cause. We view their conduct as altogether worthy of British freemen—we hail it as an omen for good, as the bright precursor of a cordial union both of interest and sentiment, a

blessing which we pray God may soon be effected and long continued.

Accept then, sir, of this humble mark of our esteem; and may that God who wields the destinies of all worlds strengthen you for every trial, and qualify you for every duty, and at last crown your efforts with a glorious issue. Your time, your talents, your health, your life, are in his hands. What though your life be suspended by the hand of violence? Remember they never die who fall in a great cause: the good will extol your virtues, Heaven will reward your labors, and generations yet unborn will arise and call you blessed.

Signed in the name and behalf of the workingmen of Glasgow. WM. PATISON,
MALCOLM M'FARLANE,
CHARLES M'EWEN.

From the Dial.

MAN THE REFORMER.

A LECTURE BY RALPH WALDO EMERSON.

But quite apart from the emphasis which the times give to the doctrine that the manual labor of society ought to be shared among all the members, there are reasons proper to every individual, why he should not be deprived of it. The use of manual labor is one that never grows obsolete, and which is inapplicable to no person. A man should have a farm or a mechanical craft for his culture. We must have a basis for our higher accomplishments, our delicate entertainments of poetry and philosophy, in the work of our hands. We must have an antagonism in the tough world for all the variety of our spiritual faculties, or they will not be born. Manual labor is the study of the external world. The advantage of riches remains with him who procured them, not with the heir. When I go into my garden with a spade, and dig a bed, I feel such an exhilaration and health, that I discover that I have been defrauding myself all this time in letting others do for me what I should have done with my own hands. But not only health but education is in the work. Is it possible that I, who get indefinite quantities of sugar, hominy, cotton, buckets, crockery ware, and letter paper, by simply signing my name once in three months to a check in favor of John Smith and Co., traders, get the fair share of exercise to my faculties by that act, which nature intended for me in making all these far-fetched matters important to my comfort? It is Smith himself, and his carriers, and dealers, and manufacturers, it is the sailor, and the hide-drogher, the butcher, the negro, the hunter, and the planter, who have intercepted the sugar of the sugar, and the cotton of the cotton. They have got the education, I only the commodity. This were all very well if I were necessarily absent, being detained by work of my own, like theirs,—work of the same faculties; then should I be sure of my hands and feet, but now I feel some shame before my wood-chopper, my ploughman, and my cook, for they have some sort of self-sufficiency; they can contrive, without my aid, to bring the day and year round, but I depend on them, and have not earned by use a right to my arms and feet.

Consider, further, the difference between the first and second owner of property. Every species of property is preyed on by its own enemies, as iron by rust; timber by rot; cloth by moths; provisions by mould, putridity, or vermin; money by thieves; an orchard by insects; a planted field by weeds and the inroad of cattle; a stock of cattle by hunger; a road by rain and frost; a bridge by freshets. And whoever takes any of these things into his possession, takes the charge of defending them from this troop of enemies, or of keeping them in repair. A man who supplies his own wants, who builds a raft or a boat to go a fishing, finds it easy to caulk it, or put in a thole-pin, or mend the rudder. What he gets only as fast as he wants for his own ends, does not embarrass him, or take away his sleep with looking after. But when he comes to give all the goods he has year after year collected, in one estate to his son—house, orchard, ploughed land, cattle, bridges, hardware, wooden ware, carpets, cloths, provisions, books, money—and cannot give him the skill and experience which made or collected these, and the method and place they have in his own life, the son finds his hands full—not to use these things, but to look after them, and defend them from their natural enemies. To him they are not means, but masters. Their enemies will not remit; rust, mould, vermin, rain, frosts, fire, all seize their own, fill him with vexation, and he is converted from the owner into a watchman or a watch-dog to this magazine of old and new chattels. What a change! Instead of the masterly good humor, and sense of power, and fertility of resource in himself; instead of those strong and learned hands, those piercing and learned eyes, that supple body, and that mighty and prevailing heart, which the father had, whom nature loved and feared, whom snow and rain, water and land, beat and fish, seemed all to know and to serve, we have now a puny, protected person, guarded by walls and curtains, stoves and down beds, coaches, and men-servants and women-servants, from the earth and the sky, and who, bred to depend on all these, is made anxious by all that endangers those possessions, and is forced to spend so much time in guarding them, that he has quite lost sight of their original use, viz. to help him to his ends,—to the prosecution of his love; to the helping of his friend, to the worship of his God, to the enlargement of his knowledge, to the serving of his country, to the indulgence of his sentiment, and he is now what is called a rich man—the menial and runner of his riches.

Hence it happens that the whole interest of history lies in the fortunes of the poor. Knowledge, Virtue, Power, are the victories of man over his necessities, his march to the dominion of the world.—Every man ought to have this opportunity to conquer the world for himself. Only such persons interest us, Spartans, Romans, Saracens, English, Americans, who have stood in the jaws of need, and have, by their own wit and might, extricated themselves, and made man victorious.

I do not wish to overstate this doctrine of labor, or insist that every man should be a farmer, any more than that every man should be a lexicographer. In general, one may say, that the husbandman's is the oldest, and most universal profession, and that where a man does not yet discover in himself any fitness for one work more than another, this may be preferred. But the doctrine of the Farm is merely this, that every man ought to stand in primary relations with the work of the world, ought to do it himself, and not to suffer the accident of his having a purse in his pocket, or his having been bred to some dishonorable or injurious craft, to sever him from those duties; and for this reason, that labor is God's education; that he only is a sincere learner, he only can become a master, who learns the secrets of labor, and who, by real cunning, extorts from nature its sceptre.

Neither would I shut my ears to the plea of the learned professions, of the poet, the priest, the lawgiver, and men of study generally; namely, that in the experience of all men of that class, that degree of manual labor which is necessary to the maintenance of a family, indisposes and disqualifies for intellectual exertion. I know it often, perhaps usually, happens, that where there is a fine organization, apt for poetry and philosophy, that individual finds himself compelled to wait on his thoughts, to waste several days that he may enhance and glorify one; and is better taught by a moderate and dainty exercise, such as rambling in the fields, rowing, skating, hunting, than by the downright drudgery of the farmer and the smith. I would not quite forget the venerable counsel of the ancient Egyptian mysteries, which declared that, "there were two pair of eyes in man, and it is requisite that the pair which are beneath should be closed, when the pair that are above them perceive, and that when the pair above are closed, those which are beneath should be opened." Yet I will sug est that no separation from labor can be without some loss of power and of truth to the seer himself; that, I doubt not, the faults and vices of our literature and philosophy, their too great fineness, effeminacy, and melancholy, are attributable to the enervated and sickly habits of the literary class. Better that the book should not be quite so good, and the bookmaker abler and better, and not himself often a ludicrous contrast to all that he has written.

But granting that for ends so sacred and dear, some relaxation must be had, I think, that if a man find in himself any strong bias to poetry, to art, to the contemplative life, drawing him to these things with a devotion incompatible with good husbandry, that man ought to reckon early with himself, and respecting the compensations of the Universe, ought to ransom himself from the duties of economy, by a certain rigor and privation in his habits. For privileges so rare and grand, let him not stint to pay a great tax. Let him be a cenobite, a pauper, and if need be, celibate also. Let him learn to eat his meals standing, and to relish the taste of fair water and black bread. He may leave to others the costly conveniences of housekeeping, and large hospitality, and the possession of works of art. Let him feel that genius is a hospitality, and that he who can create works of art needs not collect them. He must live in a chamber, and postpone his self-indulgence, forewarned and forearmed against that frequent misfortune of genius, the taste for luxury.—This is the tragedy of men of genius,—attempting to drive along the ecliptic with one horse of the heavens and one horse of the earth, there is only discord and ruin and downfall to chariot and charioteer.

The duty that every man should assume his own vows, should call the institutions of society to account, and examine their fitness to him, gains in emphasis, if we look now at our modes of living. Is our housekeeping sacred and honorable? Does it raise and inspire us, or does it cripple us instead? I ought to be armed by every part and function of my household, by all my social functions, by my economy, by my feasting, by my voting, by my traffic. Yet now I am almost no party to any of these things. Custom does for me, gives me no power therefrom, and runs me in debt to boot. We spend our incomes for paint and paper, for a hundred trifles, I know not what, and not for the things of a man. Our expense is almost all for conformity. It is for cake, that we run in debt; it is not the intellect, not the heart, not beauty, nor worship, that costs so much. Why needs any man be rich? Why must he have horses, and fine garments, and handsome apartments, and access to public houses, and places of amusement? Only for want of thought. Once waken in him a divine thought, and he flees into a solitary garden or garret to enjoy it, and is richer with that dream, than the fee of a country could make him. But we are first thoughtless, and then find that we are moneyless. We are first sensual, and then must be rich. We dare not trust our wit for making our house pleasant to our friend, and so we buy ice creams. He is accustomed to carpets, and we have not sufficient character to put floorcloths out of his mind whilst he stays in the house, and so we pile the floor with carpets. Let the house rather be a temple of the Furies of Lacedæmon, formidable and holy to all, which none but Spartan may enter or so much as behold. As soon as there is faith, as soon as there is society, comforts and cushions will be left to slaves. Expense will be inventive and heroic. We shall eat hard and lie hard, we shall dwell like the ancient Romans in narrow tenements, whilst our public edifices, like theirs, will be worthy for their proportion of the landscape in which we set them, for conversation, for art, for music, for worship. We shall be rich to great purposes; poor only for selfish ones.

Now what help for these evils? How can the man who has learned but one art, procure all the conveniences of life honestly? Shall we say all we think?—Perhaps with his own hands. Suppose he collects or makes them ill;—yet he has got their lesson. If he cannot do that, then perhaps he can go without. Immense wisdom and riches are in that. It is better to go without, than to have them at too great a cost. Let us learn the meaning of economy. Economy is a high, humane office, a sacrament, when its aim is grand; when it is the produce of simple tastes, when it is practised for freedom, or love, or devotion. Much of the economy which we see in houses, is of a base origin, and is best kept out of sight. Parched corn eaten to-day that I may have roast fowl to my dinner on Sunday, is a baseness; but parched corn and a house with one apartment, that I may be free of all perturbations of mind, that I may be serene and docile to what the God shall speak, and girt and road-ready for the lowest mission of knowledge or goodwill, is frugality for gods and heroes.

Can we not learn the lesson of self-help? Society is full of infirm people, who incessantly summon others to serve them. They contrive everywhere to exhaust for their single comfort the entire means and appliances of that luxury to which our invention has yet attained. Sofas, ottomans, stoves, wine, gamefowl, spices, perfumes, rides, the theatre, entertainments,—all these they want, they need, and what ever can be suggested more than these, they crave also, as if it were the bread which should keep them from starving; and if they miss any one, they represent themselves as the most wronged and most wretched persons on earth. One must have been born and bred with them to know how to prepare a meal for their learned stomach. Meantime, they never bestir themselves to serve another person; not they! they have a great deal more to do for themselves than they can possibly perform, nor do they once perceive the cruel joke of their lives, but the more odious they grow, the sharper is the tone of their complaining and craving. Can any thing be so elegant as to have somewhat left to give, instead of being always prompt to grab? It is more elegant to answer one's own needs, than to be richly served; inelegant perhaps it may look to-day, and to a few, but it is an elegance forever and to all.

KIDNAPPERS ABROAD.

Our city (Cincinnati) is infested with kidnappers. There are villians now prowling in our streets, who are keener than blood hounds on the track of a negro.

Last Wednesday, about noon, six men armed with pistols, bowie knives, &c., rudely entered the dwelling of Mr. C. Burnett, in pursuit, as they said, of a fugitive slave. There was no slave there. The only person at home was Mrs. Burnett, an old lady, the rest of the family being absent in the country.

The ruffians flourished their weapons most valorously in the presence of this defenceless woman, and when she attempted to retreat to a neighbor's residence, threatened her with instant death if she stirred a step. From bottom to top did they search the house, tossing beds on the floor, and scattering clothes and the furniture in confusion. They pretended to have a search warrant from Esq. Doty, but this gentleman declares that he had issued none for any such purpose. Finding nothing, they attempted to enter the house of Dr. Miles, a few rods off, but were prevented by the resolute bearing of his wife.

They then about 2 o'clock visited the residence of Mr. Alley, in the central part of the city, and made their entry in the same violent manner, brandishing their weapons, and indulging in the kind of abuse peculiar to their craft. Mrs. Alley, (a widow,) and her daughter, with a colored servant girl, and a colored woman who was lying sick with the measles, were the only persons on the premises. The women were effectually frightened by the kidnappers, who then proceeded to search the house. The sick colored woman, who had not left her bed for two days, and was moreover *enciente*, (seven months gone,) hearing the tumult below, sprang from her bed in great fright, but was seized by one of the men who claimed her as his slave. This we know to be false, and we further know, that they were in search of another person. But, they were determined to have somebody at all events.

A carriage was immediately procured; she was thrust into it; and the driver rattled off regardless of her delicate situation, never stopping till the river was reached, when she was forced into a boat, carried across the river, and locked up in the jail of Covington. One of the gang insisted on having her immured in a cell, but the jailor's wife, perceiving her condition, (for the savage treatment she had experienced had brought on premature labor,) caused her to be conveyed to an apartment in the house, and paid her every attention. In a few minutes after her arrival she was delivered of a still-born babe. The villians had murdered her infant. This was not all. Her exposure had caused a recession of the measles, and it was with difficulty *her* life was saved. She is still in a critical state.

This thing was done in broad day-light, in a city which boasts of its high civilization! Do we live in a land of law? Is this a sovereign State? Are we a Christian people? Are we *bona fide* flesh and blood? Have we hearts? Is there justice among us? Are we men or devils? We are amazed, stupified, stunned. If God does not visit us with his fiery indignation, it will be because his mercy never faileth. Will the newspapers of our city notice this hellish transaction? Several cases we have detailed lately, but the press does not think it of moment to have justice secured to the weakest. Will they notice this case, we ask; or shall we have a contemptible apology for a set of wretches whose souls have long since been eaten out by the worm of Avarice?

Since writing the foregoing, one of the persons implicated in the transaction has been arrested, and is now in jail.—*Philanthropist.*

TRUTH is a naked and open daylight, that doth not show the masks and mummeries, and triumphs of the world, half so stately and daintily as candle-light. —*Bacon's Essays.*

A Scotch clergyman in Connecticut preached from the text, "I said in my haste, all men are liars." After the usual forms in announcing the verse, &c., his reverence commenced thus: "Aye, ye said it in yer haste, did ye David?—Had ye been here, ye might hae said it at yer leisure, mon."

DUTY.—The least, that can be demanded of the least favored among you, is an earnest endeavor to walk in light of your own knowledge; and not as the mass of mankind, by laying hold of the skirts of customs.—*Coleridge.*

Communications.

MOVEMENTS IN ENGLAND.

BOSTON, June 2, 1841.

MY DEAR FRIEND:

The Acadia is just in from Liverpool, and I hasten to give you the anti-slavery intelligence, that I have been able to glean, in fifteen minutes inspection of a file of London papers.

The ministry have set their continuance in office upon a reduction of the duties upon corn, timber, and sugar.—The whole kingdom is agitated upon these measures.—The West Indian proprietors have held meetings declaring, in substance, that there is NO LACK OF LABOR, AND NO SHORTNESS OF PRODUCTION, IN THE ENGLISH WEST-INDIA ISLANDS, and that England ought therefore to depend upon her own possessions for her supply of sugar. The Tory party, who are alarmed for their monopolies,—especially of corn,—are appealing, for the first time, to the anti-slavery sentiment of the country, beseeching the abolitionists to keep out the slave-grown sugar of Cuba and Brazil. The London Anti-Slavery Committee have protested strongly against the reduction of the foreign sugar duty, on the ground that it will give a formidable impulse to the production of slave sugar, and increase the horrors of the slave-trade. Political excitement runs so high, that many former supporters of the Committee accuse them of playing into the hands of the Tories, their old enemies. They are taunted with their uniform assertion that free labor can every where compete with slave-labor, and that, under the new government measures, West-India sugar will still enjoy a protection of twelve shillings per hundred weight.

To this, Mr. Tredgold, the Secretary of the Committee, answers, that the abolitionists have always taken ground in favor of excluding slave productions, and refers, among other things, to the action of the London Convention of last year.

This seems to me rather feeble. I agree in the conclusion of the Committee,—but why did they not say, Free labor *can* successfully compete with slave labor, where equal circumstances of soil and climate make the trial a fair one; but the worn out fields of Jamaica must not, for this purpose, be compared with the virgin soil of Brazil.

O'Connell has made a noble speech in Exeter Hall, in which he takes what seems the true ground—true alike to the freedom of man and the freedom of trade. He says he will support a bill for the introduction, at a reduced duty, of all sugar, *except* that which is grown by slaves. Eternal blessings on the faithful and the brave O'Connell!

These movements are of the highest importance to us. They will terminate in the destruction of the great English monopolies, which, more than any thing else, support the execrable *monopoly of man*, in our Southern States. They will substitute the wheat of free Ohio, for the blood-stained cotton of Carolina, in the English market.

Even supposing the fears of the London Committee to be realized,—admitting that the removal of the duties on foreign sugar is to stimulate the slave-trade and encourage the production of the slave-grown article, we have this consolation: it will do little or nothing towards sustaining Slavery *in the United States*, for the sugar of Louisiana cannot be raised cheap enough for exportation to England, while the admission of American corn is a heavy blow to the cotton interest. Now let slavery be abolished in the United States and it cannot last long elsewhere. Its day, after that, will be short. I apprehend that if it were not for the bulwark our own country offers to slavery, it would be put down, every where, by physical force. The system carries so much violence, fraud, and aggressiveness with it—it so interferes with the rights of not only its immediate victims, but also of the freeman every where, that, if it were not for our [illegible] it would not long stand within the pale of international law. It would be declared piracy; which, indeed, in its essence and principle, it is;—and would be treated accordingly.

Yours faithfully, E. G. L.

TALES OF OPPRESSION.

BY ISAAC T. HOPPER.

No. XXV.

Sarah Roach and her Child.

SARAH ROACH, a light mulatto woman, was a slave in Maryland, and was sold by her master to a person residing in the State of Delaware. The laws of the latter State prohibit the introduction of slaves, unless brought in by persons who remove into it to settle and reside. All others, who may be taken there, under any other circumstances, become immediately free. Under this law, Sarah became entitled to her liberty; but she remained in bondage several years before she became acquainted with the position in which she was placed by being taken into Delaware. When she was made acquainted with her rights, she left her master, and went to Philadelphia, where she resided many years.

A few months after she was taken to Delaware, she became a mother. Her child, a daughter, remained with her claimant; but when she was about sixteen years old, she left him, and went to her mother in Philadelphia. Sarah had no idea that her daughter was free, and she called to consult me as to the best way of disposing of her, so that she might elude the vigilance of her master. Upon being made acquainted with all the circumstances of the case, I became satisfied that the daughter was legally entitled to her freedom, as she had been born in Delaware, after the mother had been removed there, contrary to the laws of that State; and I requested Sarah to inform me if any person should attempt to arrest her child.

The girl had been but a short time in Philadelphia, before her claimant discovered where she was. He went to that city in the summer of 1806, and arrested her; and without taking her before any magistrate, hurried her on board a sloop, that lay near Spruce street wharf, unloading staves. Knowing the girl was legally entitled to her liberty, and apprehending she would be wrested from him, if he remained with her in the city, he removed his vessel from the wharf, and anchored near the island, which is situated between Philadelphia and New Jersey, and commenced unloading the staves in a boat, placed by the side of the sloop, with the intention of transporting her cargo to the wharf which he had a short time before left.

Several colored people followed the master and the girl to the vessel. The mother came to me in the greatest distress, and informed me of the arrest of her daughter. I immediately made application to Abraham Shoemaker, an Alderman of Philadelphia; and upon the case being explained to him, he issued process to bring the girl before him. An officer was procured, and we proceeded to the wharf, where we hired a boat and two colored men to convey us to the vessel, on board of which was the object of our pursuit. The claimant of the girl saw us approaching, and being aware of our business, went into the cabin of the sloop, and immediately returned upon deck, with a gun in his hand. When we were within a few rods of the vessel, he, with an oath, ordered us to keep off, threatening us with instant death if we did not. I made no reply, but requested the men to go ahead, and take no notice of his threats. He became very violent and vociferous, until we moored our boat along-side of that into which they were unloading their staves. The man on board the sloop pointing his gun towards me, I informed him that the person with me was an officer, who was authorized to take the colored girl then on board his vessel before a magistrate, where I thought we should be prepared to show that she was free. He refused to permit us to go on board, and kept his gun pointed at my breast. He was in a violent passion, and very much agitated. I calmly reasoned with him, telling him he should recollect that he was a hundred and twenty miles from the Capes, and that if he should injure any person, it would be impossible to escape, for there were hundreds of people on the wharf, who would prevent it, and witness against him. While this conversation was going on, I kept gradually advancing towards him, until I came so near that I laid my hand on his gun, and pushed it aside; and at length, I laid hold of it, and turned the muzzle from my side. He gave a violent jerk to get it from me, and pulled me on board the vessel, but I still kept my hold of the gun. In the scuffle to get it from me, he trod upon a roller that lay on the deck, when he lost his balance, fell upon his back, and left me in sole possession of his weapon of death, which I immediately threw into the river. One of the hands, who was near the bow of the vessel, upon seeing his comrade sprawling upon his back, took up an axe, and ran towards me. I knew it would be in vain to attempt to retreat, for I could not get out of his reach; and if I could, I felt no disposition to do so. I advanced towards him, looking him full in the face, and said—"Silly fellow, dost thou think to frighten me with that axe, when thy companion could not do it with his gun? Put it down. You are resisting the legal authority of the officer, (who all the time quietly kept his seat in the boat,) and are liable to suffer severely for your conduct." After some minutes, they became more moderate. We then inquired for the girl. They declared she was not on board. I then went into the hold,—for the ship was nearly emptied of her cargo,—and there I saw the girl, stowed away in a remote part of the vessel. I called her, and she came to me. I assisted her to get on deck. No person could discover, from her appearance, that she was in the least tinged with African blood. Her features were regular, her hair straight, and she was uncommonly handsome. I directed her to step into the boat that had taken us to the sloop, and I followed; the rest of our company not having left it. We proceeded without delay to Hollingsworth's wharf, a little below Spruce street, where we landed, and from thence went to Alderman Shoemaker's.

The claimant did not appear, and we obtained a warrant, charging the two men, who had conducted so violently, with resisting the officer. In company with another officer, I repaired to the sloop, captured the men, and in the course of a short time, had them before the magistrate. The Alderman read the charge against them, and they made no attempt to deny the truth of it; but, in mitigation of the offence, they alleged that we had come to take away their property. This apology availed them nothing, and they were ordered to enter into bonds with security for their appearance at court, to answer for the offence with which they were charged. This they could not do, being strangers in the city, and they began to anticipate a lodging in prison.

We knew that we should have some difficulty in proving the facts in relation to the birth of the alleged slave, and therefore proposed to the claimant, that if he would pay the officers five dollars each, and all other expenses, and manumit the girl, we would consent that the charge against him be dismissed. He readily agreed to this proposition, complied with the terms of it, and left the office. The girl went home with her mother.

The Standard.

NEW-YORK, THURSDAY, JUNE 10, 1841.

THE HOUR AND THE MAN:

OR

TOUSSAINT L'OUVERTURE.

These volumes have now been some two or three months before the public, and it has been matter of surprise that nothing like an extended notice of them has appeared in any anti-slavery periodical; the more so, because the general and spontaneous expression of individuals has been one of warm approbation.

This work, like everything else from the pen of Harriet Martineau, is characterized by a high moral tone; it evidently emanates from a mind unaccustomed, if not unable, to make any compromise between the true and the false, the pure and the impure. For such a mind, the whole range of history furnishes no more appropriate subject than the delineation of Toussaint L'Ouverture; for no one, in the ranks of what the world calls heroes, makes a nearer approach to the Christian standard of excellence. The beauty of his character is indeed marred by the fact, that he was not at one with himself. He strove to mingle the gospel principle of "no retaliation," with rules of military subordination, and the bold resistance of physical courage. The two things were utterly irreconcileable; and the attempt to unite them produced only fluctuation and inconsistency. Had he been wholly a Christian, or wholly a military hero, his character would have had the grace of unity, instead of appearing, as it now does, like an exquisitely spiritual head of St. John placed on the shoulders of Hercules. Yet these two contradictory parts of his character are so evidently genuine, and so perfect in their kind, that we cannot but admire the free, sinewy strength of the one, and the gentle, feminine beauty of the other. The Haytians themselves, it is said, unable to understand the attempted union of qualities so opposite, disbelieve the sincerity of his religious professions, and regard them as specimens of diplomatic cunning. But it is more than probable that the unexpected prospect of freedom to his much-injured race roused his naturally strong will, and resolute defiance of danger, until all minor considerations were sternly sacrificed to the ruling idea of his newly-awakened existence; while habits of submission, and principles of meekness, which the education of years had graven on his soul, were still obeyed with sincere and spontaneous reverence.

Harriet Martineau has done the best that could be done to combine these discordant elements in her ideal likeness. She softens inconsistencies which a less philosophic mind would have presented in harsher contrast; and we are willing to receive her hero's character, with almost unquestioning admiration, as the natural product of an age when physical force, retreating before the advance of moral sentiment, still casts its shadow across the dawning glory.

The author's characteristic love of nature is conspicuous in these volumes. The humming-bird's nest in the tendrils of the swinging vine; the frolicksome children at the well, splashing the green-sward beneath the clear light of the stars; the graceful young girl showering dew-drops from the orange trees, in her zeal to catch their silvery blossoms; all show a spirit enamored of the beautiful; and bring to mind the lovely caprice of the German girl, who placed sweet flowers between her lips, to attract the bees, and "knew they would not sting her, she was such friends with Nature."

The scenery of the island is introduced with a skill rarely equalled;—seldom in the form of descriptive sketches; but incidental glimpses, scattered here and there in rich profusion, with the loving familiarity of one perfectly at home amid the gorgeous beauty of the tropics. The following is as perfect a panorama as words can paint:

"They had been for some time ascending the ridge, which lies North and South, between Fort Dauphin and the river Massacre, the Spanish boundary. In the covert of the woods, which clothed the slope, all was yet darkness; but when the travellers could catch a glimpse upward through the interwoven branches, they saw that the stars were growing pale, and that the heavens were filling with a yellower light. To the left, where the ridge sank down into the sea, lay Mancenille Bay, whose dark grey waters, smooth as glass, as they rolled in upon the shore, began to show lines of light along their swell. A dim sail or two, small and motionless, told that the fishermen were abroad. From this bay, the river Massacre led the eye along the plain, while to the southeast the river was closed in by the groupe of Cibao mountains. At the first moment, these peaks appeared hard, cold, and grey, between the white clouds that encumbered their middle height and the kindling sky. But from moment to moment, their aspect softened. The grey melted into lilach, yellow, and a faint, blushing red, till the stark, barren crags appeared bathed in the hues of the soft, yielding clouds, which opened to let forth the sun. The mists were then seen to be stirring, rising, curling, sailing, rolling, as if the breezes were imprisoned among them, and struggling to come forth. The breezes came; and the woods bent before them at one sweep. The banyan tree, a grove in itself, trembled through all its leafy columns, and shook off its dews in a wide circle, like the return shower of a playing fountain. Myriads of palms which covered the uplands, till now still as a sleeping host beneath the stars, bowed their plumed heads as the winds went forth, and shook off dews and slumber from the gorgeous parasitic beauties which they sustained. With the first ray that the sun levelled among the woods, these matted creepers shook their flowery festoons, their twined green ropes, studded with opening blossoms and bells, more gay than the burnished insects and brilliant birds, which flitted among their tangles. In the plain, the river no longer glimmered gray through the mists, but glittered golden among the meadows, upon which the wild cattle were descending from the clefts of the hills. Back to the north, the river led the eye past the cluster of hunter's huts on the margin, past the post where the Spanish flag was flying, and whence the early drum was sounding; past a slope of arrowy ferns here, a grove of lofty cocoa trees there; once more to the bay, now diamond-strewn, and rocking on its bosom the boats, whose sails were now specks of light, in contrast with the black islets of the Seven Brothers, which caught the eye as if just risen from the sea."

The author labors under one serious disadvantage, from the nature of her subject; the tragic issue of the story is known at the outset by every reader familiar with her hero's name; and in reading such descriptions as the following, a gloomy pre-sentiment obtrudes itself, like the skeleton at Egyptian tables, mute and motionless, amid light and life, incense, flowers, and song:

"From mouth to mouth circulated the words which General Laveaux had spoken in the morning, when released from his prison. 'This man is the Saviour of the whites—the avenger of the authorities. He is surely the Spartacus predicted by Raynal, whose destiny it should be to avenge the wrongs of his race.' From mouth to mouth went these words, and from heart to heart spread the glow they kindled. Toussaint himself had heard these words, and in his heart also were they glowing.—As he sat at table, refreshing himself with fruits, but (according to his invariable custom) refusing wine, he was reminded by all that passed, that his career was not ended. He wore the uniform of a brigadier-general; and Laveaux had said, that when he was left in charge of the colony, he should entreat General Toussaint, who best understood its affairs, to fill up the office of lieutenant-governor, and should also be guided in military affairs implicitly by his counsels. 'All is ours now, through him,' said Polverel, gazing at his guest. 'He is the Napoleon Bonaparte of St. Domingo. General Toussaint also is making for us an opening every where.'

Toussaint heard the words, but they made a faint impression at the moment; his imagination being fixed on the French hero, to whom he had been compared. There were those present, however, who lost nothing of what was spoken, and who conveyed it all to the eager ears outside. The black attendants, the gazers and listeners who went in and out, intoxicated with the glory of the negro general, reported all that was said of him. The last few words of Polverel wrought wonderfully, and were instantly spread through the excited multitude. A shout was presently heard, which must have sounded far up the mountains and over the bay; and Polverel started with surprise, when his word came back to him in a response like that of an assembled nation. 'L'Ouverture! L'Ouverture!' cried the multitude, fully comprehending what the word conveyed in its application to their chief.* Henceforth, the city, the colony, the island, and, after a time, all Europe, rang with the name of Toussaint L'Ouverture.

When Toussaint heard the cry from without, he started to his feet; and his hosts rose also, on seeing the fire in his eye—brighter than during the deeds of the morning.

'I would be alone,' said he, stepping backward from the table. 'I cannot sleep till I have news from Breda. But I have need of thought, gentlemen; there is moonlight and quiet in these gardens. Permit me to leave you now.'

He paced the shrubberies, cool with moonlight and with dews; and his agitation subsided, when all eyes but those of Heaven were withdrawn. Here no flatteries met his ear, no gestures of admiration made him drop his eyes abashed. He needed this evening the sincerities, as well as the soothings, of nature; and it was with a sense of relief that he cast himself once again on her bosom, to be instructed, with infantine belief, how small an atom he was in the universe of God, how low a rank he held in the hierarchy of the ministers of the Highest.

'Yet I *am* one,' thought he, as the sound of his name and new title reached his ear, distinct, though softened by distance. 'It seems as if I were the one of whom I myself have spoken, as likely to arise—not, as Laveaux says, (after Raynal,) to *avenge*, but to *repair* the wrongs of my color. Low, indeed, are we sunk, deep is our ignorance, abject our wills, if such a one as I am to be the leader of thousands. I, whose will is yet unexercised—I, who shrink, ashamed, before the knowledge of the meanest white—I, so lately a slave—so long dependent, that I am an oppression to myself. I am at this hour the ruler over ten thousand wills! The ways of God are dark, or it might seem that he despised his negro children, in committing so many of them to so poor a guide. But he despises nothing he has made. It may be that we are too weak and ignorant to be fit for better guidance in our new state of rights and duties. It may be that a series of teachers is appointed to my color, of whom I am to be the first, only because I am the lowest; destined to give way to wiser guides, when I have taught all that I know, and done all that I can. Deal gently with me, oh God! and, however I fail, let me not see my children's hearts hardened, as hearts are hardened, by power. The hearts of my people are soft; they are gentle, they are weak; let thy gospel make them pure, let it make them free. May it be found in the hearts of my people, the despised! and who shall then despise them again? The past is all guilt and groans. Into the future open a better way.'

'Toussaint L'Ouverture!' he heard again from afar, and bowed his head, overpowered with hope."

* * * * * * * * *

"The family of L'Ouverture had left the palace early, and were bound for an estate in the middle of the plain, where they intended to rest till evening, or till the next morning, as inclination might determine. As their train, first of horses, and then of mules, passed along, now under avenues of lofty palms, which constituted a deep, moist shade in the midst of the glare of the morning; now across fields of sward, kept green by the wells which were made to overflow them; and now through swamps where the fragrant flowering reeds reached up to the flanks of the horses and courted the hands of the riders, the inhabitants of the region watched their progress, and gave them every variety of kindly greeting. The mother, who was sitting at work under the tamarind-tree, called her children down from its topmost branches to do honor to the travellers. Many a half-naked negro in the rice-grounds slipped from the wet plank on which, while gazing, he forgot his footing, and laughed his welcome from out of the mud and slime. The white planters, who were taking their morning ride over their estates, bent to the saddle-bow, the large straw hat in hand, and would not cover their heads from the hot sun till the ladies had passed. These planters' wives and daughters, seated at the shaded windows, or in the piazzas of their houses, rose and courtesied deep to the ladies L'Ouverture. Many a little black head rose dripping from the clear waters, gleaming among the reeds, where negro children love to watch the gigantic dragon-flies of the tropics creeping from their sheaths, and to catch them as soon as they spread their gauzy wings, and exhibit their gem-like bodies to the sunlight. Many a group of cultivators in the cane-grounds grasped their arms on hearing the approach of numbers, (taught thus by habitual danger,) but swung back the gun across the shoulder, or tucked the pistol again into the belt at sight of the ladies; and then ran to the roadside to remove any fancied obstruction in the path, or, if they could do no more, to smile a welcome. It was observable that, in every case, there was an eager glance, in the first place, of search for L'Ouverture himself; but when it was seen that he was not there, there was still all the joy that could be shown where he was not."

Alas, what a contrast to this is slow death by hunger, in the wet, noisome dungeon assigned him by Buonaparte:

"During the last two nights of his life, his ear was kept awake only by the dropping of water—the old familiar sound—and the occasional stir of the brands upon the hearth. About midnight of the second night he found he could sit up no longer. With trembling hands he laid on such pieces of wood as he could lift, lighted another flambeau, and lay down upon his straw. He raised himself but once—hastily and dizzily in the dawn, (dawn to him, but sunrise abroad.) His ear had been reached by the song of the young goatherds as they led their flocks abroad into another valley. The prisoner had dreamed that it was his boy Denis, singing in the piazza at Pongaudin. As his dim eye recognized the place by the flicker of the expiring flambeau, he smiled at his delusion, and sank back to sleep again."

Miss Martineau, in all her writings, displays a good deal of dramatic talent, in the liveliness of her dialogues, and her graphic delineation of character. The work before us evinces this in great variety; from the ignorant, unsophisticated wife, to the far-seeing intellect of Toussaint—from the fierce Deesha, to the irritable old French planter, and his merry, sylph-like grandchild. But her pen is never adequate to scenes of deeply excited passion. Few can better paint the sunlight and the moonlight of the human soul; but she has no colors for the lurid blaze of the bursting volcano. The scene between Toussaint and his daughter, after her lover is shot, is a proof of this. No human heart could utter itself like Geneſrede, under the intense agony of such a moment.

The following scene appears to us the greatest blemish in this admirable book. It describes the first meeting of Toussaint, the Commander-in-chief, with his former master, whose life he had been the means of saving: "I am here!" cried a voice from the lower part of the room. "I landed just now," exclaimed Bayou, hastening with extended arms to embrace Toussaint.

"Gently, sir," said the Commander, drawing back two steps. "There is now a greater distance between me and you, than there once was between you and me. There can be no familiarity with the chief of a newly-redeemed race."

This is out of keeping with the simple, unpretending dignity of L'Ouverture's character. If ev r mortal could afford to forget that he had once been a slave, assuredly that man was the hero of St. Domingo. If the scene is imagined, it is not an artist's touch; if true to history, it is like a wart on a beautiful portrait, better omitted than preserved.

The most common fault found with this work is that it represents a state of society too refined to exist, under such circumstances; and there is, unquestionably, much truth in this objection. Its origin may probably be traced to the remarkable moral grandeur, and native vigor of intellect, so conspicuous in the character of L'Ouverture. Such sentiments as were truly his, could not, without desecration, be clothed otherwise than in majestic language; and the halo around his name shed a softening light on his humble followers. All agree in the testimony that his own manners and conversation were those of a gentleman; and if his friend Cristophe may be judged by his official papers, he certainly retained no vestige of slavery; it is rare to meet with public documents more dignified in moral tone, more concisely significant in expression.

Ever since I have been awakened to lively interest in the destiny of the colored race, the character of Toussaint has appeared to me prophetic, as well as historical. Rising up from the bosom of the Past, it is shone upon by the light of the Future; standing, like all true greatness, the union of infirmities.

The age of physical strength slowly turned to depart before the vigorous strides of an age of intellect; but long and dense was the shadow it cast behind.—This in its turn is passing away before the serene approach of an age of moral sentiment. Men have learned that it is better to be wise than strong; and now they are learning that it is better to be good than either.

At such an epoch, great changes are in preparation, for woman, the victim of physical force, and universally acknowledged type of the affections;—and for the negro, still more cruelly the victim of brute strength, yet mild and docile amid his sufferings; with an intellect capable of incalculable improvement, but ever destined to be in subordination to the feelings of the heart. Of such events, Toussaint, with his vigorous intellect, softened by religious sentiment, and an almost feminine tenderness of spirit, is the appropriate hero and prophet.

The arts take their character from the age which produces them. In the physical age, form arrived at its greatest perfection in architecture and statuary; literature ripened in the intellectual age; and music, that heavenly voice of emotion, will probably reach its highest point of cultivation in the moral age. Already the tendencies to make it universal, are obvious and significant. In connection with these thoughts, the following quotation is full of meaning:

"The whole country was full of song. As M. Loisir, the architect from Paris, said to Genifrede, it appeared as if vegetation itself went on to music. The servants of their own party sang in the rear; Moyse and Denis, and sometimes Denis's sisters, sang as they rode; and if there was not song already on the track, it came from behind every flowering hedge, from the crown of the cocoanut-tree, from the window of the cottage. The sweet, wild note of the mocking-bird was awakened

Quaker bonnet; and thus any proceeding which soils their early character stands forth in peculiarly bold relief, "the worse for what it stains."

NEW-ENGLAND ANTI-SLAVERY CONVENTION.

This body convened at Chardon-street Chapel, May 25th, 1841.

President—WM. BASSETT.
Vice Presidents—SETH SPRAGUE, PARKER PILLSBURY.
Secretaries—JOEL P. BISHOP, HENRY W. WILLIAMS.

The resolutions against pro-slavery ministers and churches; the newly formed Massachusetts Colonization Society; Missions which receive the price of slaves into their treasury, &c. &c. were in very strong language.—The Liberator says:

"The proceedings of the Convention will need nothing additional from our pen to prove that the anti-slavery spirit of the North is growing more and more majestic in its aspect, warm in its indignation against slavery, faithful in the application of its principles, bold in the utterance of its thoughts, and mighty in the prosecution of its glorious purposes. The names of about three hundred persons, gathered from all parts of New-England, even as far as Pennsylvania, were placed on the roll of the meeting. The Convention commenced on Tuesday morning, and was busily occupied in the discussion of principles and the transaction of business up to Thursday evening. We have never seen a more thorough abolition assemblage. The presence of our friends C. C. Burleigh, N. P. Rogers, Parker Pillsbury, and S. S. Foster, was in a high degree inspiring. Great unanimity of feeling and sentiment was exhibited, except in relation to a choice of phraseology in one or two resolutions. It will be seen that the use of milk has given place to that of strong meat."

We were rejoiced at the passage of the following resolution. We hope it will be acted upon with efficiency and zeal. It long ago seemed to us high time to make a movement concerning the revision of the United States Constitution. We are well aware of the difficulty of an undertaking, which cannot succeed without the co-operation of two thirds of the states; but as soon as one third manifests the energy which belongs to conscientious conviction and a strong will, the two thirds will inevitably yield to the omnipotent influence. New-England alone could do the work, if she would only bear down upon it with *all* her moral strength. It is a sad commentary indeed on our boasted free government, if we have tied ourselves to a perpetual participation in crime, and left ourselves no feasible means of escape. How much longer shall the mominally Free States continue menials to the South? How long must their moral sense be violated by outrages they have no legal means to redress? Must they forever be compelled to repress their noblest impulses, and to follow the convictions of conscience by stealth? Act upon the following with an earnest faith, and an unconquerable will, and we shall indeed be the Free States.

"Resolved, That it be recommended to the several anti-slavery bodies in New-England, to see that petitions be seasonably presented to the Legislature of their respective States at their next session, praying them to propose to Congress such amendments to the Constitution of the United States, as will exonerate the people of the free States from all participation in the sin of slaveholding."

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

This document is of a straight-forward, business character, and very observably free from a partizan spirit, on the questions at issue between the two great political divisions of the country. But on another subject, the partizan is shown with more than sufficient distinctness. No allusion is made to slavery, but the suppression of the slave *trade* is recommended. For half a century the slave *trade* has been a scapegoat for the sins of our nation; a popular and easy theme for the declamation of our poets, Fourth-of-July orators, statesmen in Congress, and judges on the bench. So much has been said on this theme, that appearances have been very respectably kept up, without even a passing allusion to the fruitful *mother* of the trade, the accursed slave *system*.

But President Tyler has the merit of originality in the use he makes of this convenient topic. He does not introduce it merely from "a decent regard to the opinions of mankind;" he has ingeniously made it the vehicle of pro-slavery argument. In the depth of his political wisdom, he can discover no other cause for the increase of the slave trade, than the abolition of slavery in the British West Indies! The fact, that the wicked traffic had been on the increase long *before* England emancipated her slaves, is overlooked. The voracious market of Texas; the numbers smuggled into our own new slave States, via Cuba and New Orleans; and above all, the frightful waste of life, occasioned by the present obstructions to the trade, are all forgotten.

However, our Virginian President deserves credit for making a disparaging allusion to the slave trade, whatever were his motives. When we consider the ancient and honorable commonwealth of slave traders to which he belongs, we cannot sufficiently admire his moral courage. In mentioning the vile traffic, he seems to have so far risen above local considerations, as to forget the implied rebuke to neighbors and constituents. Mr. Preston, of South Carolina, had a more delicate consideration for the good name of the South, when he publicly expressed his regret that the slave trade had ever been called piracy. Even the honorable Peleg Sprague, of Massachusetts, evinced more polite consideration on the subject. At the great anti-abolition meeting at Faneuil Hall, conscious of standing in the presence of both North and South, he naturally enough desired to throw a crumb to New England conscience, while he at the same time paid due homage to the "sacred union" of criminal and accomplice; therefore he indulged in a burst of eloquence on the slave *trade*. But such intense excitement heated the moral atmosphere at that moment, that the old convenient phrase sounded too much like "speaking of halters in a house where a man had been hung." Perhaps the honorable gentleman perceived this, in the countenances of those Virginians and other southerners, who were present; at any event, he suddenly checked himself, and apologized by saying, with marked emphasis, "The *foreign* slave trade, I mean, sir."

PROTEST OF THE MINORITY.

The following Protest was mentioned in our last paper as having been read at the Connecticut Anniversary, with a request to have it appended to the doings of the meeting, and *published with them*. This proposition was stated with great distinctness; and that it was fully and clearly understood, is proved by the fact that Ichabod Codding objected to the publication, on the avowed ground that its introduction into the columns of the Charter Oak, would lay that paper open to the charge of meddling with extraneous topics. Not a half dozen of individuals sustained him in this position; and the meeting almost unanimously voted that the Protest should be appended to the proceedings, and *published with them*.

Notwithstanding this, the document is omitted in the report of the proceedings, and merely alluded to in this way: "A Protest of Jonathan Leonard and others was received and entered in the records, as was requested." The reader is not even informed what is the subject of the Protest. Verily, New Organization is eminently characterized by loving darkness rather than light.

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PROTEST.

Against the vote of the Connecticut Anti-Slavery Society at its present meeting, by which a portion of its members, and of the delegates from its auxiliaries, were excluded from participation in its business, we whose names are undersigned, do enter our protest, for the following reasons:

1. It is a palpable violation of the Constitution of the Society, which makes no distinction among its members, in regard to the rights attached to membership, and prescribes no condition of membership except contribution to the funds of the Society, and assent to the doctrine that slavery is sinful and ought immediately to be abolished.

2. It is an infringement of the rights of the excluded members and delegates, who have complied with all the requisitions of the Constitution, and are as much entitled to the full privileges of membership as any other persons present.

3. It is an invasion of the rights of those auxiliaries whose delegates have been rejected, and an unwarrantable assumption of the power to prescribe to them,—and of course to all other auxiliaries,—whom they may, and whom they may not, send to represent them. One of the Societies which have thus been injured is a county, and another a city Society, both of which were formed at an earlier date than the State Society itself, and are and ever have been since its formation, among its most efficient auxiliaries.

4. It offers a gross indignity to these auxiliaries, by intimating that they are not competent to select their own representatives in the State Society, and to the delegates whom they have selected, by intimating that they are not suitable persons to participate in the business of a benevolent association.

5. It makes war upon the fundamental principles of abolitionism, that human rights belong to mere human nature, depending not upon peculiarity of physical conformation, and that these rights are inalienable. By assailing this principle, it thus far takes sides with the slaveholder, and opposes the cause it was organized to advance.

6. It introduces an extraneous topic, and attempts to settle a vexed question which ought never to be raised or for a moment entertained in an Anti-Slavery Society, and virtually superadds a test of membership not only unknown to the constitution, but at variance with the genius and spirit of our enterprise.

Jonathan Leonard,	Theodore Scarborough,
Erasmus D. Hudson,	Martha Hudson,
Lucian Burleigh,	Abby Kelley,
Augusta V. Read,	Timothy Read,
James R. Guild,	A. F. Guild,
Luther Caldwell,	Susan Byrne,
Ednah A. Olcott,	B. A. M. Chapman,
A. B. Martin,	S. C. Griggs,
S. W. West,	Warren Clark,
Joseph Case,	Cyrus M. Burleigh,
Leonard Tuttle,	Rhoda Tuttle,
Geo. W. Benson,	James L. Smith,
Wm. M. Steele,	Freeman Hubbard,
John B. Guild,	Frederick W. Gunn,
Ellen Byrne,	Eliza A. Fitch,
Caroline Perkins,	Sarah A. Perkins,
Nancy Safford,	Jno. W. Johnson,
John S. Hall,	Thomas M. Holmes,
Lauren Wetmore,	Butler N. Strong,
James Monroe,	Lyman Davenport,
David Chapman,	Milton Bartlett.—43.

☞ The anecdote of Mahometan slaves, in our last paper, was repeated as it was told to the editor, without reflecting that history, from the death of Mahomet down to the wars between Turkey and Egypt, disproves one of the assertions. Mahometans *fight* with each other, as Christians do; but *drunkenness* is a vice utterly prohibited; and they never *enslave* each other.

Literary.

The 147th No. of the Edinburgh Review, just published by Jemima M. Mason, (late Lewer) corner of Broadway and Pine-street, contains Geological Researches; Patchwork, by Basil Hall; Lieber's Political Ethics; Travels in North America, by Hon. Charles A. Murray; Recueil des Historiens des Gauls et de la France; Schiller's Leben, Geistesentwickelung, and Werke in Zusammenhang, by Hoffmeister; Lady Morgan's Woman and her Master, Woman in her Social and Domestic Character, by Mrs. John Sandford, &c.; Works of Beaumont and Fletcher; The Rise, Progress and Prospects of the Republic of Texas, by William Kennedy; Tracts for the Times; List of New Publications.

A General History of the World, by Charles Von Rotteck, Professor in the University of Freiburg, has been translated from the German and published in Philadelphia. This work has had an exceedingly great reputation in Europe. It is an able history of the facts and events which have had the most important influence on the world and its inhabitants, arranged with great system and clearness. The author, like the lamented Charles Follen, was distinguished for his learning and philanthropy, and persecuted by the Germanic Diet for his bold advocacy of liberal principles.

An Octogenarian Student.—Noah Webster, who is upwards of eighty years old, has just published a new edition of his English Dictionary, with *seven thousand* additional words. He has acted out faithfully the idea expressed in the motto on the title page of that great work. "He that wishes to be counted among the benefactors of posterity, must add, by his own toil, to the acquisitions of his ancestors."

Miss Sedgwick's Travels in Europe, 2 vols. 12 mo. is published by the Harpers. Likewise, "America, Historical, Descriptive, and Statistical. By J. S. Buckingham." With wood engravings, and portrait of the author.

The Progress of Democracy, illustrated in the History of Gaul and France, by Alexander Dumas. Translated by an American. Published by J. & H. G. Langley, 57 Chatham-st. New-York.

The Life and Letters of L. E. L. edited by her executor and friend, Lyman Blanchard, Esq. is nearly ready. The work will contain a tragedy from her pen never before published.

The Complete Works of Dr. Channing are about to be published in Boston from the Glasgow edition.

Richard H. Dana, jr. has been informed from England, that the Lords of the Admiralty have ordered a hundred copies of his book, 'Two Years before the Mast,' for the libraries of the sailors.

Greenough has recently been appointed a Professor of Sculpture in the J. & R. Academy,—an honor, conferred spontaneously by his brother artists.

Anti-Slavery Items.

There is a call for a Convention at Utica, N. Y. Wednesday, June 16, 1841, addressed to all anti-slavery Methodists who have seceded from the M. E. Church since the anti-slavery discussion, together with all those who believe it to be their duty to WITHDRAW from said church on account of its SLAVE-HOLDING and ARBITRARY GOVERNMENT.

The object is "to consult and determine upon some *plan of union*, whereby we may provide ourselves with the ordinances of religion, and promote among our fellow men a pure Christianity, free from the corruptions of slavery, the blot of intemperance, and the despotism of an arbitrary government."

Brethren from "the existing bodies of seceding Methodists, and other evangelical churches," who hold sentiments in common with them on the subject of slavery, are invited to be present at the Convention, whether officially appointed or not.

DR. BAXTER.—This aged divine died a few days since very suddenly. He was one of the oldest ministers in the Presbyterian Church, and for many years before his death, President of the Union Theological Seminary in Virginia. He was the first man, in that State, if we remember rightly, that ever openly avowed the heresy that slavery is not essentially wrong.

A Massachusetts Colonization Society was formed at Boston during the late Anniversaries; under the auspices of Leonard Woods, and other gentlemen. It is as difficult to imagine, as it is to excuse, the moral blindness, which thus "winks hard, and talks of darkness at noonday."

The following paragraph from a Tallahassee newspaper, March 26, 1841, shows how shockingly the moral sense of the South has become perverted and depraved by the habit of holding human beings as chattels.

"AWFUL OCCURRENCE.—A few nights since, we learn, twelve negroes belonging to the Rev. Wesley Adams, of Jefferson county, were burnt to death. They were all in one building, and it is supposed were suffocated, and rendered insensible, as they gave no alarm, and when the doors were opened uttered not a groan. The building was entirely destroyed. *The loss of Mr. Adams is truly severe and distressing, and he has the sympathies of a large circle of friends!*"

The Africans of the Amistad have been exhibited at Philadelphia, by their instructor and guardians. They excited a strong degree of sympathy and interest.

The following extract is from the Catholic Telegraph, published at Bardstown, *Kentucky*, where there is also a Catholic College.

SLAVERY.—The world is waking up to the horrors, religious, social, and political, of Negro slavery. He that goes along with this movement will be sure to be successful, but whoever opposes it shall be overpowered. We cannot prevent the development, nor can we resist the consequence of the principle which we have ourselves proclaimed, that "all men are born free." If we had the power, and religion and philanthropy forbade not its exercise, it would still be inexpedient and ruinous to our worldly interests to exert it. Let the slaveholder be once convinced that he can do better without slaves than with them, and he will emancipate. The Utilitarian argument is the only one that will lead promptly to results which religion and humanity have too long been looking for in vain. It is not in human nature to oppose long or earnestly whatever is clearly proved to be for our advantage; and that slavery is not so, a comparative view of of the principal free and slave States will carry to the evidence of a demonstration. With a people like ours, who have eyes to see, and a national character to establish on a firm basis, and vaster projects than the human mind before conceived, to realize, the efforts of abolitionists, though they quickened the sluggish, and pointed the arrows of conscience, were not necessary. The contrast in the condition of the free and slave States, if let alone, would have done the good work with less noise and more effectually. Even with this obstacle in the way, it will do it ere long.

During the late session of the New-York Legislature, a motion was twice made to amend the Constitution of the State, so as to extend the right of suffrage to all its male citizens, irrespective of color. The special orders interposed, and the question went over with a mass of other business.

"They are very kind to their slaves; it is *their interest to be kind.*"

The following advertisement is from an Alabama paper, called the Flag of the Union. What a Flag to wave over a free nation!

COMMITTED to the Jail of Tuscaloosa county, Ala., on the 21st of August, 1840, a runaway Negro, who calls his name Hughey, and says he belongs to Patrick O'Neal, of Sumpter county. Hughey is about 23 or 24 years old; 6 feet high, slender made, dark color, *badly scarred on his thighs with the lash.* The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take him away, as the law directs. R. W. BARBER, Jailor.
August 26, 1840.

EXPEDITION TO THE NIGER.—The expedition which is now fitting out in England, for Africa, is an important one to the cause of humanity, and deserving the good wishes of every friend of the human race. The expedition is to consist of three iron steam vessels—the Albert, the Wilberforce, and the Soudan. They will take with them surgeons and men of science, botanists, surveyors, geographers, geologists and agriculturists. They are provided with seeds, implements, medicines and presents, furnished from private as well as from public sources. This expedition is intended to proceed to the mouth of the Niger, and ascend the river, and lay the foundation of commence with the African tribes: extend among them the principles of Christianity and the blessings of civilization; and in this way give a moral blow to the odious and unnatural traffic in slaves.

The greatest obstacle to the success of this expedition will probably be found in the unhealthiness of the climate, which has proved so fatal to Europeans. But the nature of the diseases on the African coast has been studied with much attention within a few years, and every possible precaution will be taken to preserve the health of the persons who embark in this noble enterprise.—*Boston Mercantile Journal.*

IMPORTANT DECISION ON SLAVERY.—A paragraph under this head has been extensively published, which states that the Supreme Court of Ohio had decided that, if the owner of a slave should voluntarily bring him within the State, or permit him to come, although for the purpose of visiting or travelling through from one State to another, the slave in such case becomes a free man the moment he touches the soil of Ohio. This is not so.

From a report of the case in several Ohio papers, it appears that the question whether a servant could be taken through the State with his master, or whether the master removing from one slave State to another, could pass through Ohio with his slaves, were not presented before the court or decided. The Judge, however, *made some extra judicial remarks, indicating his opinion that in such a case the slave would be free.—Jour. Com.*

APPROPRIATE.—We observe, in a late number of the African Repository, among the receipts of the American Colonization Society, a donation from the Insane Asylum at Worcester, in Massachusetts.

Congress.

President's Message.

The distinct recommendations to Congress by the President, in the order in which we find them in the Message, are the following.

First. The idemnification of the Family of GEN. HARRISON for the loss sustained by his death whilst discharging the highest and most arduous of public duties.

Second. A system of discriminating duties imposed for purposes of revenue.

Third. Provision for a suitable fiscal agent with a view to the collection, disbursement, and safe-keeping of the revenues of the United States.

Fourth. The repeal of the sub-Treasury, as a measure condemned by the popular suffrage.

Fifth. The assent of Congress to any compact which may be made between the several States, or any of them, to restrain the exercise by the States of the power of creating new banks.

Sixth. The distribution of the proceeds of the sales of the public lands among the States.

Seventh. The early completion of the fortifications designed for the protection of our principal cities and roadsteads.

Eighth. The giving increased efficiency, to the Navy, by measures to be taken at the next regular session of Congress.

Ninth. To provide for the existing deficiency in the means for defraying the authorized expenses of the Government.

With regard to the fiscal agent recommended, the President states the arguments which have been urged for and against a National Bank, the latter of which seems to have preponderated in his mind.

The opinion is expressed that "there exists nothing in the extension of our empire, over our acknowledged possessions, to excite the alarm of the patriot for the safety of our institutions. The Federative system, leaving to each State the care of its domestic concerns, and devolving on the Federal Government those of general import, admits in safety of the greatest expansion."

No important communications made with regard to Foreign Relations.

"So far as it depends on the course of this Government our relations of good will and friendship will be sedulously cultivated with all nations. The true American policy will be found to consist in the exercise of a spirit of justice to be manifested in the discharge of all our international obligations to the weakest of the family of nations as well as to the most powerful. Occasionally conflicts of opinion may arise, but when the discussions incident to them are conducted in the language of truth, and with a strict regard to justice, the scourge of war will for the most part be avoided. The time ought to be regarded as having gone by when a resort to arms is to be esteemed as the only proper arbiter of national differences."

"The ratification of the treaty with Portugal has been duly exchanged between the two Governments. This Government has not been inattentive to the interests of those of our citizens who have claims on the Government of Spain, founded on express treaty stipulations; and a hope is indulged that the representations which have been made to that Government on this subject, may lead, ere long, to beneficial results."

The Report of the Secretary of the Treasury shows that the fiscal means, present and accruing, are insufficient to supply the wants of the government for the coming year.

From the Report of the Postmaster General it appears that the existing liabilities of that Department, beyond the means of payment at its command, cannot be less than $500,000.

The Report of the Secretary of War, beside the present state of the war which has so long afflicted the Territory of Florida, gives information that the Secretary has instituted an inquiry into abuses, which promises to develope gross enormities in connection with Indian treaties which have been negotiated, as well as in the expenditures for the removal and subsistence of the Indians. He represents also other irregularities of a serious nature that have grown up in the practice of the Indian Department, which will require the appropriation of upwards of $200,000 to correct, and which claim the immediate attention of Congress."

No allusion is made to slavery; but the following occurs with regard to the Slave Trade.

"I shall also, at the proper season, invite your attention to the statutary enactments for the suppression of the slave trade, which may require to be rendered more efficient in their provisions. There is reason to believe that the traffic is on the increase. Whether such increase is to be ascribed to the abolition of slave labor in the British possessions in our vicinity, and an attendant diminution in the supply of those articles which enter into the geneneral consumption of the world, thereby augmenting the demand from other quarters, and thus calling for additional labor, it were needless to inquire. The highest considerations of public honor, as well as the strongest promptings of humanity, require a resort to the most vigorous efforts to suppress the trade."

Debate on the Gag Law.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, Tuesday, June 1.

The Journal of yesterday having been read—

The SPEAKER announced the unfinished business to be the following motion submitted yesterday by Mr. WISE:

Resolved, That the standing rules and orders of the last House of Representatives be adopted as the rules and orders of this House for the next ensuing ten days, and that a committee of nine members be appointed to revise said rules and orders, and to report thereon within the said ten days.

Which motion Mr. UNDERWOOD had moved to amend as follows:

Strike out all after the word "Resolved," and insert, "That a committee of nine be appointed in revise, amend, and report rules for the government of this House; and that until such a committee make report, and the same be finally acted upon, the rules and orders of the last House of Representatives shall be considered as the rules and orders of this House."

Which motion Mr. ADAMS moved to amend by inserting after "House of Representatives" the words "excepting the 21st rule, which is hereby rescinded."

[Rule 21, proposed to be rescinded, is in the following words:

"No petition, memorial, resolution, or other paper praying the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia or any State or Territory, or the slave trade between the States or Territories of the United States in which it now exists, shall be received by this House, or entertained in any way whatever."]

Mr. WISE suggested that, in order that the House might receive the Message of the President of the United States, action upon this resolution and proposed amendments be postponed by general consent.

Mr. PICKENS had no objection to this course, but he had a resolution to offer which he regarded as almost, if not entirely, a question of privilege, since it related to the rights of members to seats. He was desirous that the resolution should be acted on to day, but did not wish to interfere with the proposition of the gentleman from Virginia, (Mr. WISE.)

Mr. WISE said he did not see the gentleman from Massachusetts (Mr. ADAMS) in his seat, a thing which was very unusual. He (Mr. W.) had no desire to debate the amendment proposed by that gentleman; and if it was the understanding of the House that there should be no debate, he hoped the question would be taken now.

It was suggested that the absence of Mr. ADAMS was a good reason why the question should not now be put.

Mr. PICKENS said it was clear that the motion of the gentleman from Massachusetts (Mr. ADAMS) could not be acted upon without debate. He (Mr. P.) did not know what the temper of the House might be in relation to it, as he had heard no remarks made. But, he repeated, it seemed impossible that the question could be acted on without debate. He would, therefore, suggest that the course indicated by the gentleman from Virginia (Mr. WISE) should be pursued, and that the further consideration of the subject should be postponed. He (Mr. P.) merely made the suggestion. He was not himself disposed to debate.

Mr. WISE said it did not seem to him that there was any manifestation of a desire on the part of the House to go into a debate. If there was, he should press his motion to postpone.

Mr. MCKAY asked the yeas and nays on the amendment; which were ordered.

Mr. STANLY suggested that as an act of courtesy to the gentleman from Massachusetts, (Mr. ADAMS,) the amendment should not be acted on his absence.

Mr. ADAMS appeared in his seat.

Mr. PICKENS said that if there was an intention to debate this proposition now, it would be impossible to act upon other matters to-day. He did not wish to interfere with the wishes of the majority of the House, or with their inclination to take up any particular business they might think proper; but he would suggest that the further consideration of the subject be postponed until the President's Message shall have been received and read.

Mr. ADAMS then addressed the House for nearly three-quarters of an hour in favor of his amendment.

As regarded the proposition of the gentleman from Virginia (Mr. WISE) to adopt the rules of the last House until further order, he said he confessed he felt very indifferent. He had known this House long enough to be assured that it was of very little consequence what the rules were. The rule was, and would be, the will of the majority; that probably was the best of all. Heretofore, down to the last Congress, two-thirds were required to make an alteration in the rules; but now, he believed, a majority alone was sufficient to change all the rules. He was, therefore, indifferent as to what the House might do with its rules, with the single exception of the 21st rule, because whatever rules might be adopted, they would always be suspended whenever there was a majority in favor of suspending them. And if the journals of the last House were consulted, he doubted whether it would be found that any one measure of the House had been adopted under the regular application of the rules.

Mr. A. here gave the results of his experience in relation to the *improvement* of the rules, by referring them to committees. He believed that a simple rule providing that all the proceedings of this House should be according to the vote of the majority, would probably be better than the volume which we had compiled, and which it seemed was now to be further added to—and which, it seemed to him, did nothing but consume so much of the time of the House every day as was necessary to their suspension.

This 21st rule was passed on the 28th of January, 1840, and a majority of the House were well acquainted with the manner in which it passed. It passed when a majority of the then present members of the House were anxious above all things not to be thought abolitionists—and most especially the members from the South. The members from the South were afraid that, if they did not vote for this rule, they would be set down by their constituents as abolitionists; and we remembered the somewhat strange, not to say edifying scenes which took place in this House under these mutual charges of abolitionism.

It was necessary, in order to make political capital, for all the members from the South and all the members from the North, who were in the true political allegiance of that day, to prove that they were not abolitionists. And finally a gentleman, certainly not an abolitionist, but a Southern gentleman, a sound Whig, an influential member of the House—he might say an *ultra* Whig, if any thing—contrived at that time to bring up this resolution; and he, the Whigest of the Whigs, upon the strength of the Kenderhook majority of the House, added this to the other rules. He did what Northern men with Southern principles never dared to propose before him. They had always struggled against that particular rule. They knew how odious it was; they knew how their constituents detested it; and they never were able to bring themselves to the screwing point until the matter was brought into this House by a Whig. And *then* it was carried. How carried? By 108 against 114—a majority of only six votes.

Mr. A. here requested the Clerk to send him the Journal of the 1st session of the last Congress, from which he read for the purpose of showing what was the compound of that vote.

He then proceeded to say that he understood the Whigs themselves made great pretensions to be Democrats. Among other things, they were contesting that name with their rivals; and he had seen much in the newspapers about Whig Democracy. Well; the Whigs were at liberty to take what name they pleased. But at the time this rule was adopted, the Democrats were the party of then existing Administration. The Whigs at that time founded themselves on the ground of sturdy opposition to Executive power. How far they *would be* Whigs in that respect, was a matter about which we should see more hereafter. But, from one vote given yesterday, he should apprehend that their opposition to Executive power was beginning to melt away something like ice in the dog-days. If he might take that vote as a standard, he did not think that the Whigs would be so distinguished for their opposition to Executive power as they were a year ago. It might probable, therefore, be convenient for them to take the name of Democrats; and probably, in the change of things, the Democrats of last year would become Whigs. So far at least as Executive power went, he thought that was likely to be the case.

Mr. A. went on to prove, by further reference to the composition of the vote on the 21st rule, that it was, at the time of its adoption, most emphatically a Democratic or an Administration measure. It was the measure of the Northern man with Southern principles, and a Southern man brought in that rule, and made the Northern man with Southern principles and the party of which he was at the head *his* tools, or made himself *their* tool, to carry out that rule. It was brought in by a gentleman who never voted with the Democratic party, and who certainly had little esteem for that party as a body, nor for some of them as individuals, judging from what had pessed here in relation to some of them.

Another important view of the case, and one which he was extremely desirous to bring to the consideration of the House, was this: the geographical position of parties North and South. (Mr. A. here explained the vote in that view.) One of the worst features of that rule was, that it was a measure of the South against the North—it was the oppression of the people of the North by the South, as a sectional measure. He had demonstrated, in some remarks made by him at the last session, that not more than one in ten of all the petitions coming from the north of Mason and Dixon's line was received, whilst every one coming from the south of that line was received without hesitation.

Mr. A. then requested the Clerk to read certain resolutions adopted by the Legislature of the State of Massachusetts, protesting solemnly against the rule referred to, as a violation of the Constitution of the United States, &c.

Mr. A. had presented those resolutions, and moved their reference to a select committee. The motion, ordinarily made in such cases, to lay them on the table, was also made. He submitted a motion that the resolutions should be printed, and the House refused even that. He now summoned the Whig members of this House to remember that they came here to reform the vices and crimes of the last Administration. Among those vices and crimes, none was of deeper die than this.

Mr. A. concluded by calling the attention of the House to an error which appeared in the report of his motion in the National intelligencer of this morning, in which the word "repealed" had been written for "rescinded."

Mr. WISE said he did not intend to enter into this debate, much less into the spirit of this debate. And, with a view to enable the House to receive the Message, he would move to lay the whole subject on the table for the present.

Which motion having been agreed to, the whole subject was laid on the table for the present.

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☞ Since putting the above to press, news is received that the bold parseverance of J. Q. Adams has effected its work. *The Gag Law in Congress is rescinded!* Yeas 112, nays 104. Can it ever again be passed? We think the day has gone by for that.

Votes for Speaker.

For John A. White, of Kentucky,	121
Henry A. Wise of Virginia,	84

Mr. Borden voted for George N. Briggs.

Messrs Adams, Gates Giddings, Mattocks and Slade voted for Joseph Lawrence.

Samuel L. Southard, New Jersey, chosen President of the Senate.

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

Foreign Items.

The Chartists have had a split. They are now divided into "The Rational Chartists," and "The O'Connell Chartists." The rationalists are for erecting institutions for the moral, intellectual, and political improvement of the artizan, before any attempt is made to carry the charter.

The excitement against the Corn Laws continues very great in England, but it is much surpassed by the feeling which exists in Scotland. There is scarcely a town or district of the least importance that has not petitioned, prepared to petition, or taken some other measures to accomplish the overthrow of the landlord's monopoly.

Latest arrivals from London state that the China difficulty is still unsettled. Capt. Elliot is severely censured by the English opposition papers for his dilatory conduct.

The trade had not been re-opened on the 24 of February, as agreed upon, and every thing was still in uncertainty. Hong Kong had been proclaimed a British settlement. The smuggling of teas was active and easy, the article bad and dear. Two ships for London were near-ly laden with them. On the other hand, gentlemen from China say that there is plenty of tea in Canton, and they are confident in their opinion that tea will be exported this year as usual, the probability being that Captain Elliot will make any sacrifice to obtain that object.

News from Madrid to the 8th had been received. The Chamber assembled on that day for the election of a Regent, and Espartero was chosen on the first ballot.

Some serious disturbances had taken place in Zamora in consequence of the resistance of the population to the collection of the municipal taxes. Brigader General Zurbano, an ex-smuggler, and formerly a brigand of the Ebro, had marched from Valladolid to put down the insurrection.

On the 2d was celebrated the anniversary festival of the rising of the Spaniards against the French in 1808. The concourse of people was immense, and the rites consecrated by religion to patriotism solemn and imposing. There was no meeting of the Cortes on that day.

The *Toulonnais* of the 9th ult. brings intelligence of fresh massacres committed by the Arabs in the environs of Algiers.

By the latest intelligence from Constantinople, it appears that the Egyptian question is really settled. The Sultan has made Mehemet Ali Pashaw of Egypt, with hereditary descent in the direct line; with power to appoint all officers of land and sea, up to the rank of Colonel. The article relative to tribute paid by Mehemet Ali had likewise been greatly modified and all parties were satisfied.

The Egyptian question had no sooner been satisfactorily adjusted, than insurrections broke out in Candia, Bulgaris, Servia and other parts of the Turkish Empire, which promise to be no less difficult to put down than was the refractory Pachaw.

General Items.

The Washington correspondent of the Journal of Commerce says, "It appears to be the general opinion, here and elsewhere, that Mr. Webster has used up the British diplomatists in the Caroline and M'Leod affair. He will have his hands full with the forty or fifty, and daily recurring cases of search and seizure of American vessels by British cruisers. That matter will make trouble.

Mission to England.—We learn, says the National Gazette, that the mission to England has been tendered to the Hon. John Sergeant, in a manner warmly expressive of the sense entertained by the administration of his eminent qualification for the trust. Whether he will accept the appointment has not yet transpired.

Havana.—The New Orleans Commercial Bulletin says, that much sickness prevailed among the strangers in Havana at the last dates. We are assured by a gentleman who has resided in that city for twenty years, that he has never known the fever so fatal or so generally prevalent, as it has been for the last few weeks, among the shipping in port.

The population of Georgia, according to the late census, is 869,690; of whom 405,181 are whites, 2,522 free colored persons, and 281,987 slaves. Representative population, 576,796. White persons over 20 years of age who cannot read and write, 80,784!

As Mr. Gilbert Sloane, of Bayou Boeuf, was putting a new cap on a pistol, for the purpose of pursuing a runaway negro, the pistol exploded, lodging the contents in the face of his wife. Her recovery was considered doubtful.

The London Dispatch says, the commander of the steamer President, Lieut. Roberts, was a married man, and had five children. He was a native of the county of Cork, and was distinguished by putting an end to the slave trade in a portion of the west of Africa, when he commanded a brig of war.

The New-York Commercial Advertiser states that there were 109 persons belonging to the President, in the various departments of service on board, and 27 passengers, making in all, 136 souls; and that all the boats belonging to her were capable of accommodating only 80 persons, in *good weather.*

Singular state of affairs in Georgia.—The citizens of Barbour county, Georgia, have re-arrested a man named George W. Lore, who had been released on bail by Judge Booth. The citizens resist the authority of the Judge, and refuse to recognize the writ of habeas corpus issued by Judge Pickens. The reason they assign is, that there is no evidence that Lore, who is charged with highway robbery and murder, had even given any bond for his appearance to answer the charge, that they had searched the record in the clerk's office, and could find none, and entertaining no doubt of his guilt, they arrested him as he was about to escape from the country, and they determined to retain him till the production of a sufficient bond or he be brought to trial.

Sugar in Louisiana.—By an official statement of the sugar culture in Louisiana, it appears that the State contains 525 sugar estates, employing 40,000 hands and ten thousand horses, and that the average crop is equal to 70,000 hogsheads of 1000 lbs.; 70,000,000 lbs. sugar, and 350,000 gallons of molasses; the average value of sugar is six cents per pound, and molasses 20 cents per gallon.

DISASTERS AT SEA.

The ship WILLIAM BROWN on her passage from Liverpool to Philadelphia, was sunk by an ice-berg, the latter part of last month. Her company consisted of seventeen persons, and she had sixty-five steerage passengers, nearly all Irish. At midnight the ship went down; and thirty passengers, who could not be taken into the boats, went down in her. The boats lay by each other till five A. M. when the Captain, in the cutter, steered for Newfoundland. The longboat, being very heavily laden with so many persons, forty-two in all, could not be managed, and was obliged to steer to the south. At night she fell in with more ice, and the wind came on to blow hard; the boat began to leak badly, and shipped a good deal of water. Finding she was likely to sink, the mate consulted with the crew, and it was deemed necessary to throw overboard such of the passengers as were nearly dead. Sixteen were then thrown into the sea, and perished; whilst the rest were nearly stiff with the extreme cold. There were two brothers and a sister of one family: the brothers were thrown over, and the sister jumped in after them. One fine boy begged for a few minutes to say his prayers: they refused, and hurled him into the sea at once. Some clung to the sides of the boat, praying for mercy; but their hands were cut off, and they were pushed into the deep. Fifteen women and two men remained in the boat. One of these men was seized for the purpose of being thrown overboard by the crew of the boat. He cried out to the mate to save him and not tear him from his wife. The mate told the men not to separate man and wife, if it were possible to help it. He fell into the bottom of the boat and was saved. A boy of twelve years old was thrown overboard. He caught hold of the boat, and, favored by the darkness of the night, crouched under the bows and was saved. His father, mother, and five brothers and sisters sunk with the vessel, and the poor little fellow was left alone in the world. Shortly after a ship hove in sight, and the Captain, who was up aloft looking out for ice, saw the boat, and stood for her at the imminent risk of his own safety. This proved to be the Crescent, and they were received with the greatest humanity and kindness on board. At that time ice was in sight on the surface of the Atlantic as far as the eye could reach. Out of the passengers saved, ten were women."

A letter from the Consuls of England and the United States, declares that an examination of the case proves that the horrid proceeding is justified by the stern law of necessity.

Loss of the Minstrel.—This vessel, well known in the Quebec trade, as a passenger ship from Ireland, left Limerick on the 21st of April last, for Quebec, with one hundred and forty-one passengers, emigrants, intending to settle in Canada. The vessel had a tolerable passage up to Tuesday last, at four o'clock in the morning, when she struck on Red Island Reef. There was a heavy sea running at the time, but the boats were launched and made fast to the fore chains. Upwards of one hundred passengers embarked in the boats, but their doom was quickly sealed; the vessel "heeled-off" into the deep water, and went down stern foremast so suddenly that the "painters" of the boats could not be cut off, and the people who had embarked in the boats perished with their equally unfortunate companions on board the ship, except four of the crew and four passengers, who alone, of upwards of hundred and fifty souls, remained to tell the sad tale. These eight persons had embarked in the gig, which was towing astern, and fortunately for them the rope which attached it to the vessel broke, when she went down. They succeeded in pulling to White Island, where they remained until the following day, when they were taken off by the ship Wellington, of Belfast, and brought to Grosse Isle.

Captain Outerbridge, of the unfortunate Minstrel, behaved most gallantly during the awful scene, until he perished with the rest. He declared he would not leave the vessel until his passengers were saved, and was the last person seen by those who were in the gig.

The Brig Mary Scott, inward bound from Valparaiso, and the ship Brooklyn, outward bound for New-York, had a collision in the British Channel. Both vessels were much injured, and the Mary Scott sunk in a few minutes. The mate and six of the brig's company were saved, the remainder are supposed to have perished. She had a valuable cargo of wool, copper ore, and $13,000 in specie. Insured to the amount of £35,000 in Liverpool.

The Philadelphia Packet Ship Susquehanah, struck another ship off the Banks of Newfoundland, at four in the morning. The sea was running so high that they did not see each other. The vessel struck appeared to be an East Indiaman, or some ship of the largest class; but she slewed round with such fearful rapidity that it could not be discovered who she was. Amid the confusion of the crash, no cries were heard, nor is it known whether or not she and her crew went down with one swoop.

The Pilot Southwarman, which left London six months ago, on a wh

Poetry.

MY LOVE.

BY JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL.

Not as all other women are
Is she that to my soul is dear;
Her glorious fancies come from far
Beneath the silver evening star,
And yet her heart is ever near.

Great feelings has she of her own,
Which lesser souls may never know;
God giveth them to her alone,
And sweet they are as any tone
Wherewith the wind may choose to blow.

Yet in herself she dwelleth not,
Although no home were half so fair;
No simplest duty is forgot,
Life hath no dim and lowly spot
That doth not in her sunshine share.

She doeth little kindnesses,
Which most leave undone, or despise;
For nought that sets one heart at ease,
And giveth happiness or peace,
Is low esteemed in her eyes.

She hath no scorn of common things;
And, though she seem of other birth,
Round us her heart entwines and clings,
And patiently she folds her wings
To tread the humble paths of life.

Blessing she is; God made her so;
And deeds of week-day holiness
Fall from her, noiseless as the snow,
Nor hath she ever chanced to know
That aught were easier than to bless.

She is most fair, and thereunto,
Her life doth rightly harmonize;
Feeling or thought that was not true
Ne'er made less beautiful the blue
Unclouded heaven of her eyes.

On Nature she doth muse and brood
With such a still and love-clear eye,—
She is so gentle and so good,—
The very flowers in the wood
Do bless her with their sympathy.

She is a woman: one in whom
The spring-time of her childish years
Hath never lost its fresh perfume,
Though knowing well that life hath room
For many blights and many tears.

And youth with her a home will find,
Where he may dwell eternally;
Her sould is not of that weak kind
Which better love the life behind
Than that which is, or is to be.

I love her with a love as still
As a broad river's peaceful might,
Which, by high tower and lowly mill,
Goes wandering at its own will,
And yet doth ever flow aright.

And, on its full, deep breast serene,
Like quiet isles my duties lie;
It flows around them and between,
And makes them fresh and fair and green,
Sweet homes wherein to live and die.

THE MUSIC BOX.

BY LEIGH HUNT.

Hallo! what?—where?—what can it be,
That strikes up so deliciously?
I never in my life——what! no!
That little tin box playing so?
It really seemed as if a sprite
Had struck among us, swift and light,
And come from some minuter star
To treat us with his pearl guitar.
Hark! it scarcely ends the strain,
But it gives it o'er again,
Lovely thing! and runs along,
Just as if it knew the song,
Touching out, smooth, clear, and small,
Harmony, and shake, and all;
Now upon the treble lingering,
Dancing now as if 'twere fingering,
And at last upon the close,
Coming with genteel repose.

O full of sweetness, crispness, ease,
Compound of lovely smallnesses,
Accomplished trifle,—tell us what
To call thee, and disgrace thee not.
Worlds of fancy come about us,
Thrill within, and glance without us.
Now we think that there must be
In thee some humanity;
Such a taste, composed and fine,
Smiles along that touch of thine.
Now we call thee heavenly rain,
For thy fresh, continued strain;
Now a hail, that on the ground
Splits into light leaps of sound;
Now the concert, neat and nice,
Of a pigmy paradise;
Sprinkles then from singing fountains;
Fairies heard on tops of mountains;
Nightingales endued with art,
Caught in listening to Mozart;
Stars that make a distant tinkling,
While their happy eyes are twinkling;
Sounds for scattered rills to flow to;
Music for the flowers to grow to.

Oh! thou sweet and sudden pleasure,
Dropping in the lap of leisure,
Essence of harmonious joy,
Epithet-exhausting toy!
Well may lovely hands and eyes
Start at thee in sweet surprise;
Nor will we consent to see
In thee mere machinery;
But recur to the great springs
Of divine and human things,
And acknowledge thee a lesson
For Despondence to lay stress on,
Waiting, with a placid sorrow,
What may come from Heaven to-morrow,
And the music hoped at last,
When this jarring life is past.
Come, then, for another strain—
We must have thee o'er again!

THE SPIRIT OF SEVENTY-SIX.

When I hear the oft-repeated boastings of our glorious ancestors, I am always reminded of the following lines in Philip Van Artevelde.

They had the hearts of freemen to the last;
And the free blood that bounded in their veins
Was shed for freedom with a liberal joy.
But had they *guessed*, or could they but have *dreamed*,
The great examples which they died to show
Should fall so *flat*, should shine so *fruitless* here,
That men should say, "For Liberty these died,
Wherefore let us be *slaves!*" Had they thought *this*,
Oh, then with what an agony of shame,
Their blushing faces buried in the dust,
Had their great spirits parted hence for heaven!

LIBERTY.

O Liberty, thou goddess heavenly bright,
Profuse of bliss, and pregnant with delight!
Eternal pleasures in thy presence reign,
And smiling plenty leads thy wanton train:
Eased of her load, subjection grows more light,
And poverty looks cheerful in thy sight;
Thou mak'st the gloomy face of nature gay,
Giv'st beauty to the sun, and pleasure to the day.

ADDISON.

Miscellany.

JONATHAN JEFFERSON WHITLAW.

This is the title of a book published in London, 1836. It was never republished in this country, for two reasons. First, it was written by Mrs. Trollope, against whom the popular prejudice is very strong; and secondly, it gives a true representation of society in the slave-holding South West. The first objection may influence the minds of many of our readers, who have read her first book; but it should not be allowed the slightest weight. The large and liberal minded American should be willing to hear what even prejudiced foreigners have to say of his country; and it should be no subject of irritation, but of mere philosophic curiosity, to see how our institutions and customs appear to minds educated under influences at variance with our own. In Mrs. Trollope's "Domestic Manners of the Americans," we see not only the sarcastic Englishwoman, but the disappointed adventurer, whose feelings had been embittered by a series of ill luck in this country; it is therefore no subject of surprise that the record of her travels should be uncandid in spirit, and harsh in expression.

The book now before us is a novel, of very high dramatic interest. It is a picture of the South West, drawn with a bold hand and an observing eye. If there be a slight touch of caricature, it only serves to make the likeness more ludicrously strong. It is objected to as coarse; and the charge is undeniably true; but it must be remembered that it represents a coarse state of society. It is dedicated "To those States of the American Union in which Slavery has been abolished, or never permitted." Those who object to fiction, even when it is the acknowledged vehicle of truth, can leave these columns unread; and thereby lose the keen excitement of an adventurous story, told with remarkable ability.

CHAPTER I.

At one of those bold sweeps of the Mississippi river, which occasionally vary the monotony of its scenery, by giving to a portion of its dark deep waters the appearance of a lake, may yet be seen the traces of what was once—some dozen years ago, perhaps—a human habitation. The spot is fearfully wild, and possesses no single feature of the sweet, heart-cheering beauty which a lover of Nature would select for the embelishment of his familiar home; yet it is not altogether without interest,—that species of interest, at least, which arises from a vague and shadowy outline, and the absence of every object, either of grace or of deformity, which might lower by its insignificance the effect of the moody grandeur that seems to brood over the almost boundless plain, through which the father of waters rolls his mighty waves.

There is in truth an unbroken vastness in the scenes displayed at many points of the Mississippi river, that seizes very powerfully on the imagination; and though composed for the most part of objects that chill and revolt the mind, the combination of them would, I think, detain the eye for some short space from many a fairer landscape, were it possible that such could rise beside it.

Unwonted to European eyes, and mystically heavy, is the eternal gloom that seems settled upon that region. Whatever wind may blow, however bright and burning that southern sun may blaze in the unclouded sky, the stream is forever turbid, and forever dark, turning all that is reflected on its broad breast to its own murky hue, and so blending all things into one sad, sombre tint, till the very air seems tinged with grey, and Nature looks as if she had put on a suit of mourning to do honor to some sad solemnity. Nor can one look long upon the scene without fancying that Nature has indeed some cause to mourn; for at one moment an uprooted forest is seen borne along by the rapid flood, its leafy honors half concealed beneath the untransparent wave, while its faithless roots mock the air by rearing their unsightly branches in their stead. At another, the sullen stillness is interrupted by a blast that will rend from the earth her verdant mantle, there her only boast—and leave the groaning forest crushed, prostrate, unbarked and unboughed, the very emblem of ruin, desolation, and despair.

It is perhaps this very perfection of melancholy dreariness, which creates the interest experienced on viewing the singular scenery of the Mississippi. But though one may feel well disposed to linger for a moment to gaze on its strange and dismal vastness, it offers little to tempt a longer stay. The drowsy alligator, luxuriating on its slimy banks, or the unsocial bear, happy in the undisputed possession of its tangled thickets, alone seem formed to find prolonged enjoyment there.

Yet this was the spot selected and chosen, at no very distant period of the earth's history, as the abode of a man who nevertheless had all the world before him where to choose; and, what is perhaps more extraordinary still, he never either regretted his choice, or felt the slightest inclination to change his habitation for the space of at least ten years after he made it.

This chosen spot was thence forward distinguished by the name of Mohanna Creek; an appellation borrowed from a deep ravine not a hundred yards distant from it, which during the winter and spring carried a huge stream of pine-stained water to the river. It was indeed this valuable creek, which attracted the careful and skillful eye of Jonathan Whitlaw, and finally led him to select its vicinity for the erection of a permanent dwelling for himself and family.

What the original cause might have been which induced Mr. Jonathan Whitlaw to "squat in the bush," (as the taking possession of any heretofore unappropriated land is called in Transatlantic phrase) was never, I believe, very clearly understood; and as the point is not likely to be one of much interest to the general reader, I will not delay the progress of my narrative by repeating the various conjectures on the subject which have reached me. It is sufficient for my purpose to state, that about three o'clock, P. M. on a certain Tuesday in the month of April, 18—, a very small flat boat, formed of unpainted deals, with nothing but a few articles of old household furniture for its cargo, and two women, one man, and a dog for its crew, came down the stream, and by the aid of its paddles was brought within grappling reach of the bank immediately above Mohanna Creek.

Little and light as was her lading, the boat was deep in the water, and the two women had perched themselves with their feet drawn upon an old chest, that formed the most substantial part of the cargo, in order to keep themselves out of the water, which a very considerable leak was permitting to enter in such abundance as to render the frail craft not only very uncomfortable, but very unsafe.

"By the living Jingo," cried the man, springing on shore, "it is time to be smart, or we shall be going down where nobody never comes up. Be spry, gals," he continued, stretching out his hand to assist the disembarkation of the females: "you hold her fast on with the hook, Portia, till I can grapple her tight to a tree; and you, Clio, look sharp and fix them notions safe and dry on shore as fast as I can pitch them at ye."

The individual who thus, in the true Columbian style, now planted his foot on the land, and thereby took possession of it, was a powerful, muscular man, somewhat past thirty. His features were regular, and might have been called handsome, had the expression of his countenance been less unpleasing; but labor and intemperance had each left traces there. The women who were his companions appeared both of them to be under twenty, and of the very lowest order of society. Whatever else they might be, however, they seemed to possess one excellent feminine quality in perfection,—they were most "obedient to command;" and though one of them was very evidently in a state which rendered her little fit for hard work, they both of them readily and actively performed the tasks allotted to them, till the boat was disembarrassed of all the load she carried, save the water, and that was visibly increasing upon her rapidly.

"It don't signify thinking of anything else," observed Mr. Jonathan Whitlaw, "till I have saved them elegant sawed planks. Wood is plenty enough, and to spare, no doubt; but sawing is sawing all the world over; so you must jest wait a spell, gals, till I'm ready to fix you; and if you will but bide clever a bit, and say not a word till I bid you, why then I'll set to, and fix you, and all your notions about you, outright, as slick as may be."

A goodly axe being part of the treasure landed, it required but a few minutes to demolish the frail vessel, and deposit her timbers on the bank. This done, Jonathan Whitlaw turned to his wife and his sister, nothing dismayed, as it should seem, at the apparent impossibility of leaving the dreary spot on which they stood; and having filled the hollow of his left cheek with tobacco, and settled himself in his ill-fitting attire, with sundry of those jerks and tugs incomprehensible to all who have not looked at the natives of the New World face to face, he thus again addressed them:

"Well, now, this is what I call a right down elegant location. D'ye comprehend the privilege of that handsome creek, gals? Maybe you don't, and maybe I do. Mind now what I say; if that creek don't prove as good as a dozen axes, say my name 's not Jonathan."

"My!" exclaimed the matronly Portia, drawing her thin shawl more tightly round her; for the April sun, though it had almost scorched them in the river, could not prevent the deep, dark shade of the spot from sending a cold shiver through her limbs. "Well, now, Jonathan, but that will be considerable convenient any how."

"I expect so," replied the man, folding his arms, and turning himself slowly round to every point of the compass to ascertain the capabilities of the spot for the improvements he meditated. "I expect so," he repeated with an absent air, as if his faculties were wholly absorbed by the examination he was making.

To an unpractised eye, a single glance might have seemed sufficient to discover everything the desolate spot had to show. Before them spread the mighty mass of muddy waters, bounded, as it seemed, on all sides by the matted foliage of the level forest, above whose unvaried line sprang the high arch of heaven. Beneath their feet was a boggish, peat-like soil, that looked as if occasionally it might itself become a part of the swollen river's bed. Around them rose innumerable tall slender trees, between whose stems the eye could not penetrate two hundred yards in any direction, so thickly was the ground covered with an undergrowth of bear-brake and reeds. To an unpractised eye, one glance would have been enough and too much to show all that could there be seen; unless the next might have discovered a friendly bark upon that muddy stream, which might have borne the gazer from it for ever. But with Jonathan Whitlaw the case was very different. Not a stem, not a stick, not a reed, not a hollow, half filled with stagnant water, nor a crevice that might facilitate its escape, but was examined with as much earnest attention, and reasoned upon with as much provident wisdom, as might suffice to decide the locality of a palace. The women meanwhile again seated themselves on the chest which had done them such good service in the boat, and for a time sat silently watching the master of their destiny, as he meditated in the secret council chamber of his own breast the plans on which it hung. A low whispering then commenced between them, the result of which was a half timid, half coaxing attempt on the part of Clio, the bolder spirit of the two, to draw his attention from the future to the present. "I say, Bub," she began, "I say do you know that Porchy and I are right down dead almost for summet to eat? I can get at the bag with the corn-cakes in notime. Shall I, Jonathan?"

Jonathan turned his quid of tobacco deliberately from one cheek to the other, and then replied, "I'll tell you what it is, sis—we are here—no matter why—perhaps 'tis because I happen to like this here part of the country best—but at any rate here we be, and I can tell you that here we must bide; but as to spending our days in nothing but eating, it's what I'm not provided for. Now look you, both of you, and I'll tell you the case at once. The nearest town to this here bit is Natchez; and I calculate that's not over nigh for a walk through the bush, seeing it can't be much less than twenty miles right a-head. I won't say that we can't buy a bushel of corn meal no nigher, but I won't say that we can; but this I will say, that near or far, we shan't never get it at all without having the Spanish wheels ready, I expect; and concerning that commodity I'll tell you no lies—I've got no more of it than a mouse might carry easy at full trot. But, however, there stands the meal-tub chock full, and dry as a ripe tassel—I took care of that. And here's five gallons of whiskey, and there's my axe, and here's my arms," baring them, as he spoke, to the shoulder. "So be good gals, and I'll fix a palace for you; but don't be for everlasting talking of eating, jist in the beginning—I shall be wrathy enough if you do, I tell you that: so mind and say no more about it, but each of you take a drop with me, and you'll be after helping me build in no time."

With celerity which showed the effect of habit, Jonathan Whitlaw produced a horn from his pocket, and skilfully applying it to the little cask, drew forth what he considered a fitting portion for each, and presented it in succession to the two females. This generous and gallant office performed, he swallowed a treble dose himself, and instantly set to work. His prophecy was speedily fulfilled. The poisonous inspiration did its work; and under its feverish influence the young women dragged and pulled, and pushed and carried, according to his orders, with a degree of strength and perserverance greatly beyond what their age and appearance promised. The increase of vigor which he had himself acquired from the draught showed itself not only in the activity with which he labored, but by a more than ordinary degree of loquacity; a part of which may serve to explain his future plans.

"This here tree must come down smack—and them there three small ones into the bargain; then this one, and that one, and they two t'others, shall have their heads and branches cut off slick; and there's the four corners of the house as clean as a whistle, and we must roll up the logs round them. I say, gals, don't I know the river? I expect this will prove the most profitable privilege of a wooding-station of any 'twixt New-Orleans and Cincinnati. What with that there elegant creek, and this here handsome elevation, (the spot selected for the house was at this time at least six or seven inches above the level of the river) and what with them there capital hickories, and this dreadful beautiful sweep in the river, that will bring the steamers up to me whether they will or no;—I say, gals, if things do but go on at New-Orlines as bravely as they do now, I'll make dollars enough, by wooding their boats for 'em, to open a store for all the notions in creation at Natchez, before ten years are out. Why, since we've landed, I've seen half a dozen first-rate timbers shoot the creek; but I'll soon see if I can't find a way to stop 'em short, as soon as I've got a pair of hands to spare."

While his tongue was thus active, however, the hands he talked of were by no means idle. The rapidity and apparent ease with which trees were felled, and the allotted space cleared, might have been mistaken for an effort of more than mortal skill by any but a back-woodsman. What was to Jonathan Whitlaw the work of one stroke of the axe, would to any unused to the mystery have required a dozen; and where the unskilled would have raised the instrument on high, and brought its edge and weight to bear with a violent exertion of strength, he achieved the object with an easy dexterity, which seemed not to require one half the power that the brawny arm which wielded the axe could well have bestowed had it been needed. Notwithstanding all that skill and perseverance could do, however, the sturdy woods-man and his tottering assistants were overtaken by darkness ere they had completed such a shelter as might permit them to sleep securely on the spot they had chosen.

A shed on the banks of the Mississippi, twenty miles above Natchez, may now, perhaps, be considered as tolerably secure, except from the occasional visits of an exploring bear, or the rambling propensities of an hungry alligator; but in the year 18— it was much less so; and as the leaden gloom of the short twilight settled upon the woods, the bold squatter was fain to suspend his labor, with no better comfort to his weary companions than a confession that, after all, they should not be able to get a spell of sleep, except turn and turn about; because they might be waked by the varment, with half a leg eaten off, before they had done dreaming.

"I expect I must die then, Jonathan," said the poor young wife, in a voice so feeble as somewhat to alarm her companions—"I expect I must die before morning."

"You a back-woodsman's lady, Porchy," said her husband, approaching her, "and talk of dying the first night you get in the bush! Come, come, gal, no faints, or my dander will be up pretty considerable. Here, Cli, shake down the straw bed upon that there lot of boughs, and give her that sack of notions for her head, and she will be fast and snoring in no time; and then you and I will be after kindling an elegant blaze to scare them devils the varment—bears, painters, wolves, alligators, and all."

Poor Clio promptly set about performing this new task, and with much tenderness assisted the overworn young wife to lay herself as much at her ease as her rude couch might permit: but while thus engaged, another whisper was exchanged between the sisters, which produced exactly the same petition as the former one, some five or six hours before.

"But I say, Bub, I expect Porchy will never sleep a wink unless you give her a morsel to eat first."

"One word for Porchy, and two for yourself, eh, Cli? Howsomever, you've been considerable good gals both of ye; so you shan't ax for nothing this time."

If the hungry Clio was alert before, she now became doubly so, as she sought and found the bag containing the treasured corn-cakes. "Well, now! would'nt a herring grilled over a handful of sticks be first rate?" said the poor girl coaxingly, and holding up the tempting morsel she had found, before the eyes of her brother.

"Why I can't say but what I expect it would be eatable," replied the autocrat, producing flint and steel; "so pick up your sticks, Cli, and set about it."

With zealous activity, the now happy Clio prepared to obey the welcome mandate, and showed almost as much skill and dexterity in selecting and kindling the boughs which lay scattered round her, as her brother had done in strewing them. In a few minutes a thick volume of smoke rose through the still air, the faggots crackled, and the herring, as it hung suspended over the flame from the ingenious machine erected for it, sent forth an odour so powerful and enticing, that when it reached the nostrils of the half famished Portia, she rose with renovated strength, and approached the manifold comforts of the blazing fire. The three weary and hungry wanderers then sat down around it, and devoured their repast with as great a degree of enjoyment as it is possible for the act of eating to bestow; and even the dog, though in general expected to provide his own meals, was not forgotten. To complete the luxury of the banquet, Jonathan dipped their one precious iron crock into the muddiest but sweetest of streams, and having boiled it, permitted the ladies, in compliance with the delicacy of their ordinary habits to mix it, in the proportion of half and half, with the one and only liquid which he deemed worthy to enter the lips of a free-born man. In his own case, therefore, he suffered not the vital streams to be contaminated by the admixture of any alloying Mississippi whatever; and the portion he permitted himself to swallow was, as he said, in just proportion to the work he had done.

The repast ended, the weary Portia once more stretched herself upon her welcome bed of straw; while her companions were employed, first, in removing the thickly-scattered branches from the immediate neighborhood of the fire, to guard against that most fatal of forest disasters, a conflagration among thick underwood, where there is no outlet for escape; and then in collecting together, at safe distance, such a quantity of them as might supply their watch-fire during the night. This done, the residue of the corn-cakes carefully tied up and slung upon a bough, and the invaluable crock as scrupulously attended to as if it had been a silver casserole, the gracious Jonathan told his yawning sister that she too might lay herself down beside his sleeping wife; adding that when daylight came, he would wake them both, and turn in to take a spell himself.

In less than five minutes Clio was as deeply asleep as her friend Portia; and Jonathan seated on the hearth with his dog beside him, and supporting his back against a tree, prepared to endure his weary watch, which the low, long howls of wolves in the distance already showed to be no unnecessary precaution; and so strong is the instinct of self-preservation, that the united influence of labor and whiskey failed to overpower the feeling which kept the aching eyes of the wanderer open through the long hours of that painful night.

CHAPTER II.

It is not my intention to enter upon a lengthened detail of the "get along" process of Jonathan Whitlaw in his new abode; the events I wish to dwell upon are of more recent date. It will therefore be sufficient for my purpose to state, that a spirit of industry, which even intemperance could not conquer, unaided by any hands but those of his female companions, enabled him to raise such a shelter as appeared completely to satisfy the wishes of those for whose use it was constructed. Nor were their daily necessities less fully answered: Clio had often the supreme enjoyment of banqueting on a grilled herring; Portia had never yet seen the bottom of her meal-tub; and Jonathan's shanty soon came to be so well known to the flat-boat traders going down, and the steam-boat traders going up the river, that there was no need of his taking a journey to Natchez to replenish his whiskey cask.

He had, in truth, chosen his location well. With a species of skill and exertion peculiar to himself and his class, he contrived to abstract from his elegant Mohanna creek so many uprooted trees, that till the dry summer months stopped the supply, he had rarely occasion to fell one for the construction of the well-packed piles of wood, which it was the especial province of the strong-armed Clio to arrange upon the river's bank. To use his own language, "Natur was in partnership-like with him;" and being a partner that never slept, he not unfrequently found leisure himself to take a spell in the bush with his rifle, an instrument which he used as skilfully as the axe.—The result of this agreeable variety of occupations was, that Clio was almost as often employed to roast a turkey, as to grill a herring; and the table constructed of the timbers of his flat-boat not unfrequently smoked with a service of game which an European board might have been proud to boast.

Meanwhile that hour, important alike in the palace or the hut,—at least to the individual most concerned in it,—overtook poor Portia. Returning home one evening from a gunning frolic in the forest, Mr. Jonathan Whitlaw was greeted with the intelligence that he was the father of a thriving boy. Clio, whose genius for usefulness seemed universal, performed the duties of a nurse both to mother and child, as successfully as if she had studied the profession at Paris; and when she presented the new-born babe to her brother, she felt as much pride in the office, as if conscious that she held in her arms a latent President. Jonathan, too, though not particularly susceptible of the tender feelings of our nature, looked on the boy with considerable satisfaction. "That's jam, gall," said he, addressing his wife. "Boys be the right sort for the bush, mind that. Not but what Cli is up to a thing or two, too. But boys is most profitable, that's a fact. I calculate now that this younker will be fit to turn a dollar one way or another, by the time ten years is gone done; and if we can keep him from starting for five more"——

Here our hero gave so prodigious a squall, that Clio started off with him to his mother, and the remainder of the prediction was left unspoken. However favorable it might have been, the years which followed gave the provident father no cause to think that his first impressions respecting his heir were in any degree too favorable. Jonathan Jefferson Whitlaw, for so was the young back-woodsman named, testified innumerable qualities that might have justified the hopes of the most sanguine father in America. Spite of occasional ague-shaking, he was stout in limb; and considering the rather restricted nature of his position, as compared to society at large, his knowledge and intelligence increased with surprising rapidity. Never did any child display a more eager desire of profiting by every opportunity of acquiring information and experience than the young Jonathan Jefferson. No steam boat ever approached his father's station, from the time he completed his third year, without finding him standing at the very extremity of the log platform that projected from the bank, for the convenience of the engine-men who took their fuel there; and happy was Jonathan Jefferson when it chanced that his keen black eyes and curly head tempted some good-humored idler to give him a hand, that he might spring on board, and gaze upon the wonders to be seen within her. These favors were requited by so knowing and fearless a nod on the part of the young explorer, that the very first playful act was often followed by very active patronage as long as the operations of "wooding" lasted; and the bold boy generally returned to his sickly mother, or his much better loved Aunt Cli, with nearly all his scanty garments held up in a most firm and careful grasp, lest the biscuits, raisins, apples, and cents, bestowed on him by the passengers, should escape. At the age of five, if any old acquaintance held out the accustomed hand to aid his boarding, it was thrust aside by a saucy action of the little sturdy elbow, and Jonathan Jefferson was on the deck, in the cabin, beside the engine, or in the inmost recesses of the steward's pantry, before any one knew where he came from.

It will readily be supposed that a man like Jonathan Whitlaw did not suffer the abilities of such a boy to be idle. He was early given to understand that all he ate he must earn; and as he soon manifested a family affinity to his good aunt in his love of a savory morsel, the prudent father failed not to turn his discriminating palate to advantage, selling every shot of his own rifle for a due proportion of labor performed in building up the cords of wood, or in exploring the creek by his active boy.

Many dollars had the child earned, or turned, in some way or other, before the ten years named in his father's prediction had elapsed. Nor had the stalwart woodman gone half as far in his daring hopes for the future, formed when first he stood houseless and hungry, on the swampy bank he had selected, as the result justified. No wood was so well cut and sawed as Whitlaw's; no woodsman was so ready in counting, so quick in settling, and so every way convenient for men in a hurry, to deal with, as this, our fortune-favored squatter. Ague and fever seemed to keep clear of him lest they should be baffled in the strife, and turning from his close-knit, iron frame, poured all their vengeance on his poor shrinking wife. Clio, whose constitution bore a close resemblance to his own, still continued his zealous and most efficient fellow-laborer. After "shaking a spell," during the autumn of the first year or two, she too defied the foul fiend that haunts the western world, and thenceforth appeared to suffer no more from the climate, than the wolves and bears, which the busy noises of their active establishment had driven back into the woods.

At the end of the third year, a cow, whose coat seemed to indicate some affinity to her neighbor bears, was added to the "plenishing of the lot;" and the omnipotent Clio contrived to sell the best milk on the river to all the yellow-tinted or woolly-headed stewards, whose interest it is to make the meals on board the steamboats atone by their excellence for the tedious hours between. Good store of hogs, which grubbed most delicate fattening in the forest, contributed not a little to the family fund of wealth; and lastly, an additional room was added to the shanty, over the door of which, fronting the river, was inscribed with red paint in letters of a foot high—WHITLAW'S WHISKEY STORE.

The cents, fips, picayunes, bits, levys, quarters, halves, and dollars, which in the course of four years were left within this shed, greatly exceeded the most sanguine expectations of Whitlaw; and as "Prime Bacon," "Capital Tobacco," "First-rate Domestic," and "Fine Meal," were successively added to the announcements, the store soon became the resort of every squatter within ten miles, as well as the favorite stopping-place of all the craft on the river.

The son and heir of this prosperous settler had just completed his tenth year, when an accident occurred to him, the consequences of which entirely changed the position and circumstances of his family. Early in the month of August, one of the noblest and largest steamboats ever launched on the Mississippi, was seen to bend gracefully round the projecting swell of the bank below Mohanna creek, and approach the landing-place in front of the store. Young Whitlaw was occupied at the moment she came in sight, in poking a long pole into a hole in the bank, in which he fancied he should find some "crocodile's eggs." Struck by her splendid appearance, he left his employment, and placing himself at his accustomed post, impatiently awaited her arrival. Before the steam had been let off, or the paddles ceased to play, the impatient boy determined to spring on board; and trusting to his pole, which he fixed, as he thought, firmly on the platform, he attempted to swing himself into the vessel—a distance of at least twelve feet. So active and well practised were his young limbs, that it is probable he would have succeeded, had not his slippery log, on which he had placed his pole, permitted it to give way at the very moment its firmness was most essential to his safety; and the instant it sank from his hand, the adventurous child fell headlong into the water. Above two hundred persons saw the accident; and the boy's greatest danger now arose from the variety and eagerness of the measures put in practice to save him. But it appeared the little fellow never lost his presence of mind, for a moment; for without paying the slightest attention to the contradictory cries, of "Hold fast to this rope," and "Catch this tub," the bold boy, who swam like an otter, deliberately turned from the dangerous projection of the gallery, and marking the moment when the open gangway approached, sprang upward, seized its railing, and in an instant stood unharmed on board the boat. That awful peculiarity of the Mississippi river, which causes it to bear away whatever sinks beneath its surface, beyond the reach and power of the most skilful search, is so well known to every inhabitant of the region, that the sight of a human being fallen into its fatal wave, creates a much stronger sensation than a similar accident would do elsewhere. Young Whitlaw was, therefore, instantly surrounded by a crowd of anxious and friendly faces.

"A pretty considerable escape you've had, my boy!" exclaimed one.

"Your fate is not drowning, at any rate, you young devil," cried another.

"A famous swimmer you are, and that's a fact, boy," observed a third.

"And a bold heart as ever I see," said a fourth.

"Are you not wet to the skin, my poor fellow?" inquired a kind-hearted gentleman.

"What does it signify if I be?" replied the boy, with an accent which implied more scorn than gratitude. "But I say," he continued, fixing his eyes on a very handsome rifle, which the compassionate gentleman held in his hand, "what will you sell that there rifle for?"

The offended philanthropist turned away, muttering, "Impudent young varment!" while a chorus of laughter from those around testified the general feeling of admiration excited by the dauntless spirit of the saucy boy.

There was one spectator, by no means less observant that the rest, who had hitherto looked on in silence. Wisely judging that it was Jonathan Jefferson's innate love of barter which had dictated the question, and no idle ebullition of impertinence, as the mistaken laughers imagined, he determined to find out who it was, that, at such an early age, evinced such undaunted courage; a wit so ready at command, and a disposition for bargain making which did not forsake him, even at a moment so agitating. When the crowd had dispersed, he laid a hand gently on his shoulder, and said, "What is your name, my fine fellow?"

"Jonathan Jefferson Whitlaw," replied the boy, civilly; for he looked up into the inquirer's face, and something whispered to him that he was rich.

"Jonathan Jefferson?" replied the stranger; "a good name that, boy. I expect your father's no fool. Who is your father, my lad? Where do you come from?

"My father's a first-rate capital backwoodsman, and we keeps a store; and that's aunt Cli milking our own cow for the steward; and I sell all the skins I can snare; and I've got an axe of my own."

"Can you read, my boy?"

"No," responded Jonathan Jefferson, in an accent somewhat humbled.

"Will you work for me, and do all I bid you, if I take you home with me and have you taught to read?"

The cautious child did not immediately reply; and at this moment the bell was rung, which gave the signal for departure.

"Off with you, my lad," cried the steward, as he stepped on board with his jug of milk; "or we shall run away with you."

The boy's eyes were still fixed on the face of the person who had addressed him, as he stepped toward the edge of the boat; but the important question was still left unanswered.

"I shall stop here again, perhaps, coming down," said the stranger, nodding to him; "and I will come on shore and see you again, and then you shall answer me."

When the labors of that eventful day were ended, and the family were assembled round the evening meal, young Whitlaw said abruptly, "Father, why can't I read?"

The question seemed a puzzling one; for the person to whom it was addressed repeated the words twice over before he attempted to answer it.

"Why can't you read, boy? why can't you read? Well, now, if that don't beat all natur! When did ever a body hear such a question from a brat of a chicken, and he but ten years old this very month?"

As this speech seemed to be addressed, like most of Mr. Whitlaw's speeches, to his sister Clio, it was his sister Clio who answered it. "Well, now, Bub, I'll tell you a piece of my mind. You'll find no good reason, if you look about from Georgia to Maine, why this here smart chap of our'n should'n't be President—and so I say, too, why don't the boy be learned to read?"

"The vixen's mad, as sure as the moon's in Heaven!" exclaimed the master of the dwelling, with much vehemence; yet something in his eye and voice taught those whose interest it was to understand his humor, that he was neither displeased nor indifferent. "What put that into your head, boy?" said he, turning short round toward his son, and rousing him from a reverie into which he seemed to have fallen, by raising the toe of his hob-nailed shoe so as gently to touch the boy's chin—"What put reading into your head?"

"That don't much matter, I expect," replied the young republican; "but I've got it into my head somehow, I can tell you that—and I guess that if I can't be learned here, I'll run away to where I can."

Clio again looked in her brother's face with some anxiety, not feeling quite sure whether her darling might not this time get a kick in good earnest; but she saw there was nothing to fear. "You're a chip off the old block, I calculate, my fine one," said the proud father, eyeing the boy from top to toe; "but I shall play another sort of game with you from what my father was often playing with me. I'll make a gentleman off-hand of thee, boy—so no need to run."

"Father, I must begin reading to-morrow."

"Well, now, Jonathan," said the father, laughing, my notion is that you had best wait a spell for it. Next month I shall go down to Natchez for goods, and if you'll behave youself, and not badger me about it, I'll take you with me, and maybe leave you at some real right-down college for a few quarters.

"My!" exclaimed the neglected Portia, whose opinion was seldom asked; "you won't leave him that far away, Jonathan, will you?"

"Your boy 'll never be in Congress, Porchy, if he can't read," said Clio kindly; "so dont you put a spoke in his wheel, anyhow. But, Bub," she continued, "why for should we all bide here, if he be to take his learning at Natchez? You and I know, don't we, that you may open a store any day in a grander place than this? And I mind when first we put foot at Mohanna Creek, that you said, That very creek shall make dollars enough in ten years to open store at Natchez; and isn't it ten years? and ar'nt the dollars made? and would'nt it be an elegant sight to see us all set off in a steamer? and could'nt you sell the good will for silver?"

These pithy questions followed each other with such rapidity, that it was not very surprising she received no answer to them. It was not, however, a knavish speech that slept in a foolish ear; for it suggested many thoughts, which working with those already awakened by young Jonathan's willfulness, produced the results that will hereafter be seen.

For the present, however, all further discussion of the subject was suspended; for the voice which had hitherto been absolute beneath that roof pronounced—"Now let us all go to bed." Not another syllable was uttered by any of them that night.

FAMILY CABINETS.

In some sections of the country, a "CAAINET OF NATURE AND ART" may be found in every school and *every family*. Such a cabinet consists of minerals, plants, shells, insects, drawings, penmanship, needlework, mechanism, and other productions, both of nature and art.

The influence of these collections, upon the character and happiness of a community, is truly delightful. The *amusement* they afford to young people is preferred to any other. Thousands have given up all other sports and all other company, however expensive, or however bad they might be, to join a party on a "SCIENTIFIC EXCURSION," or a walk to examine and collect what they could find, that was curious or instructive.

They are, in the highest degree, *economical*. A lad of sixteen years, refused two hundred dollars for a cabinet, which he had collected in two years, at a most trifling expense, far less than he would have incurred for other amusements, perhaps much worse than useless. This is one among many similar cases.

They raise the character and increase the *usefulness of schools*. A teacher remarked, not long since, that the offer of a *Geological Excursion* to all his pupils who had their lessons at an hour named, caused several of them to get lessons, for the *first time in their lives*.

Another teacher remarked, after an excursion, that his pupils had learnt more that afternoon, than they ever learnt in school in three weeks.

Cabinets of things both at home and at school, which can be seen, handled, examined, and understood, always cause pupils to love their school lessons more, learn them faster, understand them better, and hence to reap double, probably ten fold the advantage, from the time and money expended for their education.

Family cabinets *diffuse knowledge* over the globe. Thousands of young ladies and gentlemen, and even young misses and lads, who have made collections for themselves, have sent specimens to their friends, and to Missionary stations, schools, Lyceums and individuals, in the most distant parts of the globe, where they have caused others to collect what they could find, which was curious or interesting, to send in return.

They *increase wealth*. A Juvenile Lyceum in Boston, a few yerrs since, sent by the hands of the legislators, 309 small "GEOLOGICAL CABINETS," to schools in the 309 towns in Massachusetts. The interest and instruction they afforded to children and parents, caused the next legislature to order a *Geological Survey*, by which ores, paints, manures, marble, and many other things useful to farmers and mechanics, were discovered. Nearly all the States have followed the example of Massachusetts, and ordered similar surveys, by which the wealth of the country has been greatly increased. Many farms have been made worth double, some ten times as much as they were before.

They *improve morals*. They not only prevent young people from becoming intemperate, profane, vulgar, and dissipated, but they have restored very many adults from wickedness and ruin. They have drawn thousands from theatres and tippling shops, to Lyceums, scientific lectures and other sources of useful improvement. If each of the two millions of families in our Republic, had a Cabinet of Nature and Art, there probably would not be one theatre, or one tippling shop, in one of the United States.

They *promote religion*. The Bible is commenced with a discourse on science—an account of the creation and uses of the very things to be collected in Family Cabinets. Not only Moses, but Isaiah, David, Solomon, St. Paul, and especially our Saviour, gave many beautiful and sublime lessons from the things which God has made—from mountains, oceans, rocks, trees, lilies of the field, creeping things, insects, fishes, birds, and cattle, which were all pronounced *very good*. They also teach us much about the Author of all goodness, and especially instruct us to love and serve Him;—which are the sum and substance of all religion.

Every child, every parent, and every person who reads this, can, if he pleases, commence a FAMILY CABINET in less than twenty-four hours after the reading, without the expense of *one cent*, without any teacher but himself, without any school-house or book, but the great school-house, and the great book, or "*two books*," which our Creator has made for every man and woman, and child, who lives on the earth.

During the present season, lectures will be given by agents of the UNIVERSAL EXCHANGE LYCEUM, in different parts of the country, to aid those who may have